CGE
1
MARCH
$2.95
$4.75 CAN
BRIAN PULIDO'S
Lady Death
Brian Pulido
Ivan Reis
Marc Campos
Chris Blythe
A Medieval Tale

Why a new Lady Death?

When I created Lady Death I had outlined several paths for her to take. One path was the one readers have enjoyed for the last nine years. The other is the one you now hold in your hands. This is a medieval world populated by knights, fantastic characters, Goth gods from dark realms, and a woman cursed. When I shared this vision with Mark Alessi, he saw that it fit in great with the CrossGen line. As such, you are now cordially invited to come on an epic journey called LADY DEATH: A MEDIEVAL TALE.

Dedication: To Steven Hughes, my co-conspirator, who started all this mad magic with me and to all the Chaos! Comics fans far and wide for their loyalty, trust and fierceness.

Acknowlegements: I'd like to thank Mark Alessi, Gina Villa, Barbara Kesel, Chuck Dixon, Ron Marz, and Tony Bedard for their invaluable help during the incubation of this story.

— Brian Pulido
January 2003

Brian Pulido
Writer

Ivan Reis
Penciler

Marc Campos
Inker

Chris Blythe
Colorist

Oscar Gongora
Letterer

Barbara Kesel
Editor

Ian M. Feller
Managing Editor

Mark Alessi Publisher & CEO • ***Gina M. Villa*** Chief Operating Officer • ***Michael A. Beattie*** Chief Financial Officer
Jennifer Hernandez General Counsel • ***Tony Panaccio*** Vice President Product Development
Chris Oarr Vice President Sales & Marketing • ***Robert Boyd*** Director Marketing • ***James Breitbeil*** Director Marketing & Distribution
Courtland Whited MIS Director • ***Gabo Mendoza*** Internet Services Director • ***Charles Decker*** Director Production Control
Brian M. Soltis Controller • ***Brandon Peterson*** Vice President Special Projects • ***Barbara Kesel*** Head Writer • ***Bart Sears*** Art Director
Michael Atiyeh, Butch Guice, Dave Lanphear, Rick Magyar, Laura Martin, Mark Pennington & Andy Smith Assistant Art Directors
Pam Davies Vice President Production • ***Sylvia Bretz*** Production Supervisor Advertising/Web • ***Erin Flanagan*** Web Designer
Janet Bechtle Production Supervisor Books • ***Randy Martin*** Production Designer • ***Michelle Pugliese*** Freelance Coordinator

Brian Pulido's Lady Death: A Medieval Tale™ Vol. 1, Issue 1, MARCH 2003. FIRST PRINTING. Published by CG Entertainment, Inc. Office of publication: 4023 Tampa Road, Suite 2400, Oldsmar, Florida 34677. **Code 6 Comics**™ is a division of CrossGeneration Comics, Inc. The **CG Entertainment logo**™, **CG Entertainment**™, the **Code 6 Comics logo**™, **Code 6 Comics**™ and **Code 6**™ are Trademark and Copyright 2003 CrossGeneration Comics, Inc. **Lady Death**™ and all characters and images are Trademark and Copyright 2003 CrossGeneration Comics, Inc. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. The stories, incidents and characters in this publication are fictional. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this book may be reproduced in any form without the express written consent of Code 6 Comics. PRINTED IN CANADA.

NOVGOROD, 1207 A.D.
MAKE PEACE WITH YOUR GODS, BOY.
IF I DIE BEFORE I WAKE--

ERRGGH!
I PRAY THE LORD MY SOUL--
AAAAAAAA
--TO TAKE?
WHUMP

IRON. THE BEASTIES CAN'T STAND IRON. ITS TOUCH BURNS THEM.
BUT IRON TO THE HEART? DEADLY.
UGH. UGH... UNH... UNH...
WOLFRAM VON BACH, TEUTONIC KNIGHT UNDER ORDERS OF POPE PAUL V, AT YOUR SERVICE.
LET'S GET YOU OUT OF HERE. WHAT DO THEY CALL YOU, BOY?
ARTHUR.
WHAT IS HAPPENING?

"THE BEASTIES ARE THE ELDRITCH, ARTHUR. THEY'RE A NEAR-IMMORTAL RACE FROM REALMS BEYOND.
"THEY CALL THIS ATTACK SPORT. THE WILD HUNT.
"THEY KILL FOR PLEASURE."

WHERE IS TVARUS?
ON THE VILLAGE OUTSKIRTS.
SOMETIMES I THINK MY BROTHER LACKS THE STOMACH FOR BATTLE.
ATTACK!

TVARUS!
NOTHING COULD BE FURTHER FROM THE TRUTH, MARION. I LAY MY HEART BEFORE YOU. I'VE BEEN ENTRANCED SINCE I FIRST GAZED UPON YOU.
I HAD TO SEE YOU.
YOU TEASE ME.
COME TO ME, TVARUS.
COME CLOSE.

WHY IS IT SNOWING?
IT'S THEIR DOING. MAGIC.
WHY DO THEY HATE US?
THE ELDRITCH ARE AFRAID. THEY'VE LIVED FOR AGES UNDISTURBED AND THEN HUMANITY CAME ALONG.
WE ARE MANY AND THEY ARE FEW.
UMPH!
WE DON'T FEAR YOU.
YOUR EXISTENCE IS SIMPLY INCONVENIENT TO OURS.
STAY BACK, ARTHUR. THEY'RE FAST.
CLANG
NO!

...
ARTHUR!
BY ALL THAT IS HOLY!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH!
ENOUGH OF THE TREACHERY, THE BLASPHEMY, AND THE KILLING.
UGHH!
ASTRAGALUS, LORD OF CHAOS, BRING ME HOME.
ARGH-AAAAA!
ALL IN THE NAME OF GOD.
WHEN WILL THE KILLING END?

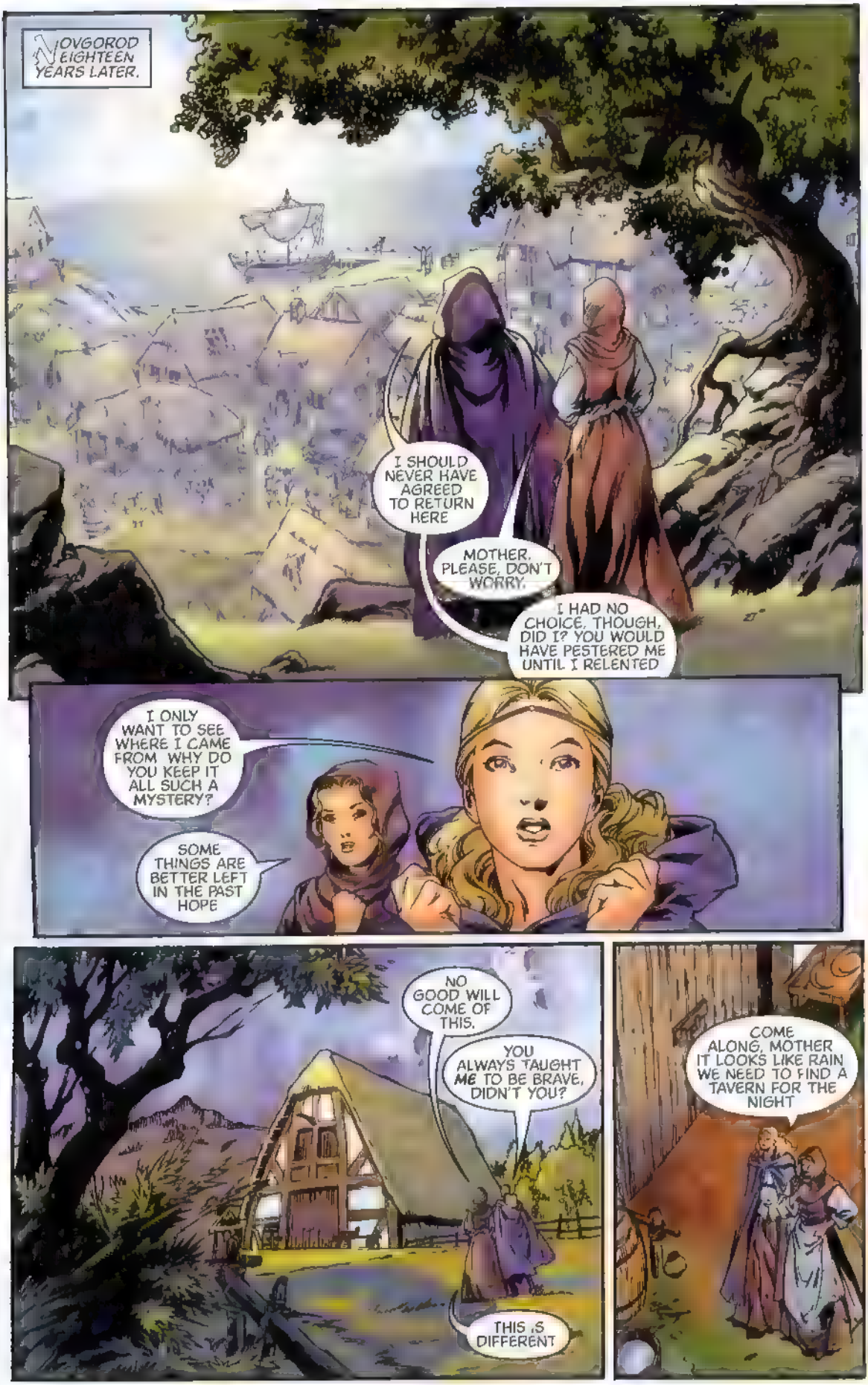
THIS IS WRONG
IS IT?
I'VE NEVER FELT ANYTHING SO RIGHT
HERE, TONIGHT. I LOVE YOU
AND I, YOU

IN THE NAME OF THE FATHER, THE SON AND THE HOLY GHOST
ENOUGH!
ENOUGHHH!
IT WOULD SEEM THAT OUR HUNTING PARTY WAS A SUCCESS
THE NOBLES APPEAR ENTERTAINED
GOOD
RELEASE THE SNOW SPELL

YOU! YOU'RE THEIR LEADER!
BROTHER!
HOLD, THORM. I SHALL DEAL WITH THIS
HAS THERE NOT BEEN ENOUGH BLOOD SPILLED THIS NIGHT?
NO, NOT ENOUGH. YOU STILL LIVE
THEY BREED LIKE ROACHES TVARUS. KILL IT BROTHER
UNGH.
IT'S WOUNDED. IT WILL BE DEAD SOON ENOUGH
WAR ALWAYS WAR. IS THERE NO COMMON GROUND FOR OUR PEOPLE?
ENOUGH WE GO
YES BEFORE YOU BECOME TOO FOND OF HUMAN FLESH
LET IT LIVE TO SPREAD THE TALE. THE YOUNG VILLAGERS WILL THEN KNOW BETTER THAN TO ENCROACH ON OUR LANDS.
WE GO

HOW COULD YOU PLACATE THAT ANIMAL?
IT HUMORS ME, THORM
AND THE WOMAN? THE NOBLES WILL QUESTION YOUR ACTIONS
ONLY IF YOU ALERT THEM, BROTHER AND I RECOMMEND THAT YOU DO NOT HAVE I MADE MYSELF CLEAR?
INDEED
TVARUS!
UGH!
HELP
TVARUS? WHAT--?
POSSESSED SHE MUST BE POSSESSED

OH, DEAR LORD! TVARUS, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?
WHAT HAVE YOU *DONE?*


NOVGOROD EIGHTEEN YEARS LATER.
I SHOULD NEVER HAVE AGREED TO RETURN HERE
MOTHER, PLEASE, DON'T WORRY.
I HAD NO CHOICE, THOUGH, DID I? YOU WOULD HAVE PESTERED ME UNTIL I RELENTED
I ONLY WANT TO SEE WHERE I CAME FROM WHY DO YOU KEEP IT ALL SUCH A MYSTERY?
SOME THINGS ARE BETTER LEFT IN THE PAST HOPE
NO GOOD WILL COME OF THIS.
YOU ALWAYS TAUGHT ME TO BE BRAVE, DIDN'T YOU?
THIS ,S DIFFERENT
COME ALONG, MOTHER IT LOOKS LIKE RAIN WE NEED TO FIND A TAVERN FOR THE NIGHT

APPLES PEARS P GS!
HOPE, LISTEN TO ME
I DON T WANT PEOPLE HERE TO SEE ME
KiND SIR, COULD I BUY A LOAF OF BREAD BEFORE YOU CLOSE?
I DON T SEE WHY NOT A PRETTY GAL SUCH AS YOU SURELY NEEDS
YOUR EYES! YOUR EYES!
HELP!
SHE S - SHE'S ONE OF THEM!
WHAT DID I DO?
LET ME THROUGH!
LET ME THROUGH!
I LL PUT HER TO THE TEST

FATHER, WHAT HAVE I DONE?
I DON T SEE ANYTHING WRONG WITH HER EYES, HENRY, AND SHE DOESN T TURN AWAY FROM THE HOLY CROSS
HAVE YOU BEEN DRINKING AGAIN MY SON?
I KNOW WHAT I SAW, FATHER. HER EYES WERE BLANK, THEN THEY CAME BACK SHE'S ELDRITCH, I TELL YOU.
THE CROSS HAS NO EFFECT ON HER, THEY CAN'T STAND THE CROSS.
SHE'S TOO PERFECT SHE MUST BE A WITCH!
I THINK HENRY HAS BEEN WITHOUT A WOMAN FOR TOO LONG.
HAHAHAHA
GO ON LAUGH WHAT IF THEY RE COMING BACK?

I KNOW WHAT I SAW SHE HAD THEIR EYES
WAIT THE OLDER WOMAN
MARION?
THERE'S A TAVERN UP AHEAD
WE'D BEST KEEP MOVING THEY DON'T LIKE OUTSIDERS HERE
NONSENSE HE'S JUST ONE OLD MAN COME IN OUT OF THE RAIN MOTHER.
A ROOM, PLEASE
WHAT'S A BEAUTIFUL THING LIKE YOU DOING OUT IN THE RAIN?
DO YOU HAVE A ROOM OR NOT?
YOU'RE A FROSTY ONE, EH?
I TELL YA AND SHE HAD NO EYES!
HENRY'S CONVINCED IT'S THE ELDRITCH RETURNING!
EXACTLY! CHARLES, ANOTHER ROUND FOR THE BOYS!
MOTHER, WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME? THE LAST FEW WEEKS, I KNOW SOMETHING IS GOING ON
YOU'RE FINE DEAR
WHAT AREN'T YOU TELLING ME MOTHER?
WE'VE WANDERED THE KNOWN LANDS MY WHOLE LIFE. WE'VE NEVER STAYED ANYWHERE LONG ENOUGH TO TOUCH DOWN ROOTS. AND YOU'VE AVOIDED THIS PLACE LIKE IT HAS THE PLAGUE.
THAT'S WHY I WANTED TO COME HERE. THIS PLACE HOLDS THE KEY
WHY DOES NOVGOROD FRIGHTEN YOU SO? TELL ME!

YOU KNOW OF THE ELDRITCH?
I'VE HEARD THE LEGENDS GO ON
GOD FORGIVE ME I CAN'T! WE MUST LEAVE NOW. TRUST ME.
WILLIAM HAVE YE HEARD? A WITCH PASSED THROUGH TODAY
AND ONE CHECKED INTO THE TAVERN TONIGHT
WHAT DID SHE LOOK LIKE?
SHE WAS PERFECT
HE WAS SO BEAUTIFUL A LORD AMONG HIS PEOPLE. HIS EYES WERE LIKE THE OCEAN. AND HIS TOUCH? I CAN'T DESCRIBE IT I COULDN'T RESIST
WHO?
YOUR FATHER
ARE WE GOING TO LET ELDRITCH BACK INTO OUR VILLAGE?
NO!
THEY TOOK MY SON ARTHUR THEY WON'T TAKE ANY MORE

YOUR FATHER WAS WAS
HE WAS ELDRITCH?
YES
LORD HOW CAN THAT BE?
SLAMM
WHERE IS SHE?!
WHERE IS THE WITCH?!
I'VE CONFESSED TOO MUCH.
I'M SO ASHAMED
THE NIGHT YOU WERE CONCEIVED BY AN ELDRITCH LORD. THIS VILLAGE WAS TORN TO PIECES BY THE ELDRITCH
I HAD TO LEAVE!

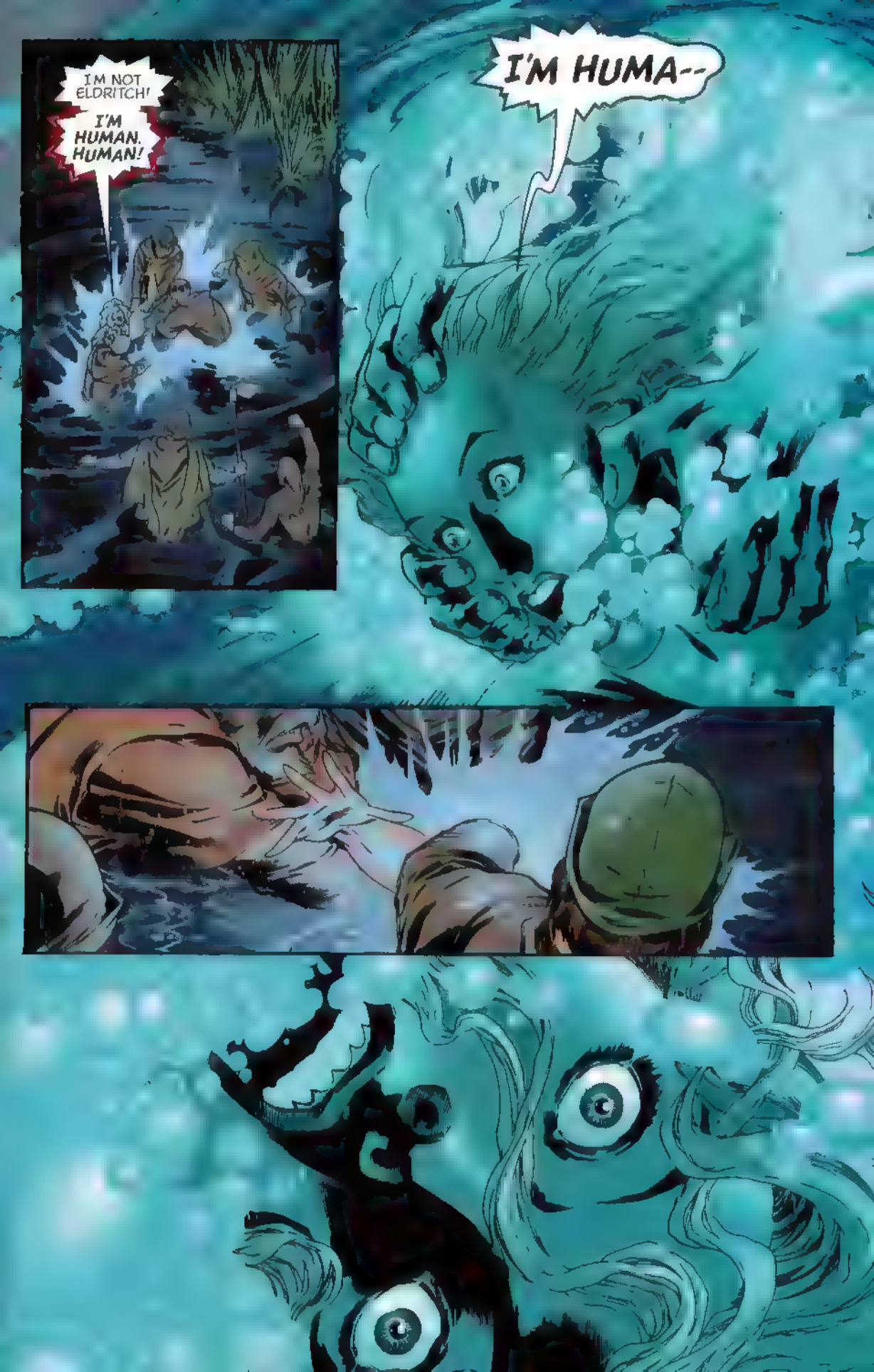
YOU DON T HAVE TO BE EMBARRASSED, MOTHER
WHAT WAS MY FATHER'S NAME?
WAIT FOOTSTEPS THEY RE COMING
THERE S THE WITCH AND HER HAG OF A MOTHER
SLAM
GET THEM!
PLEASE! LEAVE US BE!
MOTHER!

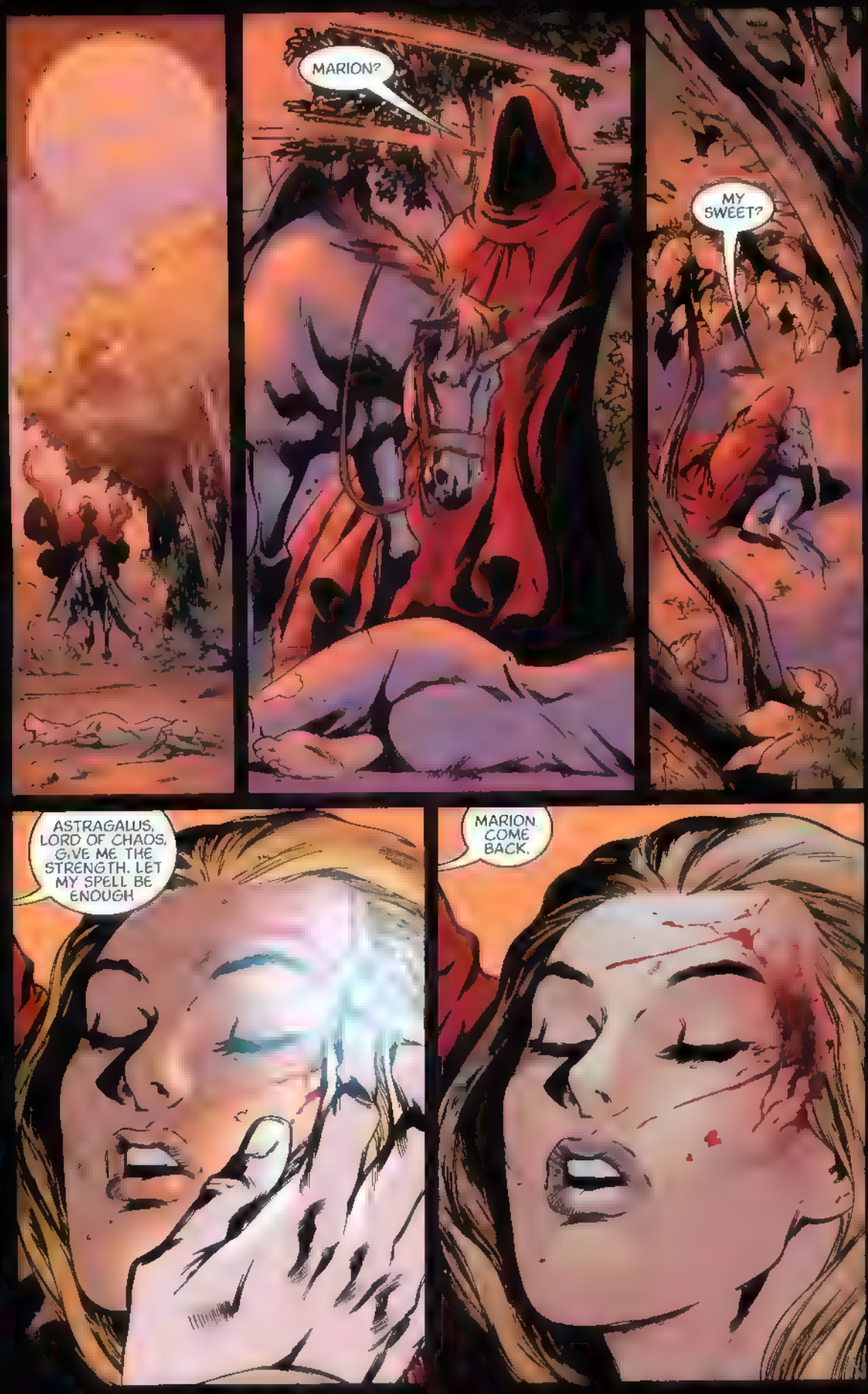
HOPE!
IS THAT WHY YOU DISAPPEARED AFTER THE ATTACK MARION?
SLAP
WE THOUGHT YOU *DEAD*
INSTEAD YOU CONSORTED WITH *THEM*
YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO TOUCH HER!
I HAVE EVERY RIGHT SHE IS A TRA-
MARY MOTHER OF GOD. SHE MOVES L KE *THEM*

AHAAA!
OH!
HER EYES!
THEY'RE SOULLESS!
SHE IS ONE OF THEM!

TO THE RIVER!
TONIGHT, WE AVENGE ALL THOSE WHO DIED IN THIS VILLAGE
MOTHERS LOST CHILDREN WIVES LOST HUSBANDS. DID THE ELDRITCH CARE? NO!
THEY THOUGHT WE WERE SPORT!
AND I LOST MY ARTHUR HE WASN T MUCH HE WASN T EVEN HANDY, BUT HE LOVED ME
A FATHER SHOULDN'T OUTLIVE HIS SON!
WE DIDN T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THAT!
FORKED TONGUED DEVIL YOU LL SAY ANYTHING TO SAVE YER HIDE, BUT IT'S NO USE

~IT S THE COLD TIDE FOR YOU!
HOPE!
MOTHER NO!
NO BEWITCHING WORDS FROM YOU TRAITOR!
KRACK
!
MOTHER!
NOOOOO!
THIS IS A MESSAGE TO YOUR CLAN
WE WON T TAKE IT ANYMORE
OUR DYIN' IS DONE


I'M NOT ELDRITCH!
I'M HUMAN. HUMAN!
I'M HUMA--


MARION?
MY SWEET?
ASTRAGALUS, LORD OF CHAOS, GIVE ME THE STRENGTH. LET MY SPELL BE ENOUGH
MARION COME BACK.

AND HERE I THOUGHT I'D FOUND YOU AGAIN
I'VE LIVED TWENTY MEN'S LIFETIMES AND ONE NIGHT WITH YOU MADE ME FEEL MORE ALIVE THAN ALL MY DAYS COMBINED
WHAT IS THIS?
ANOTHER?

HERE MY BLOOD, BE TOUCHED BY MY MAGIC
LET T FLL YOU
I NEVER IMAGINED THIS WAS POSSIBLE
A DAUGHTER
COME BACK
HOW SAD
MORTAL LIFE IS SO FRAGILE SO FLEETING-- LIKE A DREAM

I SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN TO BECOME INVOLVED WITH THEIR KIND. THE GRIEF IS TOO MUCH TO BEAR.
--BUT ONLY THROUGH THEM CAN I FEEL AS IF I HAVE A SOUL.
UNGH
GET YOUR HANDS OFF-- WHA SOMETHING SURGING THROUGH ME
A-AM I-I ALIVE?
OR IS THIS DEATH?
EITHER WAY--

THEY WILL ALL HAVE HELL TO PAY!
TO KNOW HER IS TO KNOW A WOMAN CURSED.

CGE

WWW.CGENTERTAINMENT.COM

2 APRIL

$2.95 $4.75 CAN

BRIAN PULIDO'S

Lady Death

A Medieval Tale

Brian Pulido Ivan Reis Marc Campos Chris Blythe

Thus Far In Lady Death

Amidst a harrowing battle between warrior knights and the otherworldly Eldritch, a child is conceived. Blood of both clans, she belongs to neither. The liaison between human and Eldritch is witnessed by Wolf, a Teutonic Knight spared by the Eldritch lord. Years later, the child, named Hope, and her mother, Marion, return to the battle site. Hope is driven by a need to know her true beginnings. Instead she manifests her half-Eldritch nature in front of the villagers and is branded unholy. An attack by the frightened villagers, led by farmer Henry, leads to the river. Hope and her mother are drowned, but a visit by her Eldritch father, Tvarus, returns Hope from the beyond, ready for vengeance against the villagers, newly reborn as Lady Death.

Brian Pulido's Lady Death: A Medieval Tale™ Vol. 1, Issue 2. APRIL 2003. FIRST PRINTING. Published by CG Entertainment, Inc. Office of publication: 4023 Tampa Road, Suite 2400, Oldsmar, Florida 34677. Code 6 Comics™ is a division of CrossGeneration Comics, Inc. The CG Entertainment logo™, CG Entertainment™, the Code 6 Comics logo™, Code 6 Comics™ and Code 6™ are Trademark and Copyright 2003 CrossGeneration Comics, Inc. Lady Death™ and all characters and images are Trademark and Copyright 2003 CrossGeneration Comics, Inc. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. The stories, incidents and characters in this publication are fictional. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this book may be reproduced in any form without the express written consent of Code 6 Comics. PRINTED IN CANADA.

NOVGOROD.

I'D LIKE TO PROPOSE A TOAST!

TO HENRY HEINEMANN, A GREAT AND NOBLE MAN WHO SAVED OUR VILLAGE FROM THE ELDRITCH!

HEAR, HEAR!

ANY SELF-RESPECTING MAN WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME.

LET'S DRINK!

CLANK

FORGIVE ME FOR INTERRUPTING YOUR MERRIMENT--

WHO GOES THERE?!

MURDERERS!

IT'S THE WITCH! I--I HELD HER DOWN. SHE--SHE WAS DEAD!

I LEFT HER DROWNED IN THE RIVER!

LOOK AT HER *FACE!* SHE'S CHANGED!

WHERE DID SHE GET THAT COSTUME?

HENRY, THIS IS YOUR FAULT.

SHE WAS *DEAD*, I TELL YOU!

YES, I *WAS* DEAD. I WATCHED YOU STEAL MY MOTHER'S LIFE FROM HER AND THEN YOU SENTENCED ME TO A WATERY GRAVE AND LEFT ME FOR DEAD.

BUT FOR SOME REASON, SOME *UNHOLY* REASON, I'VE BEEN GRANTED A RETURN.

WE'VE KILLED YOU ONCE, YOU PALE-SKINNED WITCH, AND WE WILL DO IT AGAIN

FSSHH

MY MOTHER AND I WERE JUST PASSING THROUGH! WHAT DID WE DO TO DESERVE--

DON T TRY TO ELICIT PITY FROM *US*. YOUR KIND DESTROYED THIS VILLAGE'S SOUL! YOUR *MOTHER* CONSORTED WITH AN ELDRITCH HIGH LORD!

IT MAY HAVE BEEN DISGUISED BEFORE, BUT NOW IT IS PLAIN

YOU ARE *ELDRITCH!*

I AM A WOMAN!

I PRAYED FOR THE MEANING OF ALL THIS AND I'VE NOT BEEN ANSWERED, BUT STANDING HERE NOW, I *KNOW.*

I'VE RETURNED FROM THE DEAD FOR *VENGEANCE!*

TO MAKE WHAT YOU ALL DID *RIGHT* AGAIN!

ERGH!

TO MAKE YOU *PAY!*

YOU ARE AN ATROCITY! A FREAK!

WHAT I AM IS YOUR DEATH!

UMPH!

ENOUGH WORDS.

WHUMPH

KERAK

HOLD HER DOWN!

IF YA CAN'T BE DROWNED--

--PERHAPS YOU CAN BE BURNED!

YOU CAN COME BACK AGAIN AND AGAIN, BUT EVERY TIME WE'LL BEAT YOU DOWN!

PREPARE TO MEET OBLIVION, ELDRITCH!

I COMMAND YOU, *HOLD!*

I SAID *HOLD!*

WOULD YOU DENY WOLFRAM VON BACH, TEUTONIC KNIGHT IN THE SERVICE OF POPE PAUL V, HIS SACRED DUTY OF DESTORYING THIS INFERNAL CREATURE?

OR WILL I HAVE TO REPORT YOUR VILLAGE TO HIS EXCELLENCY?

OF COURSE NOT, SIR KNIGHT WE ONLY SOUGHT TO AID THE POPE'S MISSION.

STAND BACK FROM HER!

KRAK

SHE IS AN UNUSUAL ONE.

YES. VERY UNUSUAL. SHE BEARS FURTHER INVESTIGATION.

WHO KNOWS WHAT SECRETS SHE HIDES?

YOU'VE DONE WELL THIS NIGHT.

HIS EXCELLENCY WILL BE PROUD OF ALL NOVGOROD.

AND NOW, YOU MUST EXCUSE ME. THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE ELSEWHERE

?

HELLO? ARE YOU COMING TO? YOU'VE BEEN OUT FOR HOURS.

HOPE?

GET AWAY FROM ME!

YOU-- YOU KNOW MY NAME?

MINE'S WOLFRAM VON BACH--WOLF, AND I KNOW A LOT ABOUT YOU FOR INSTANCE. I KNOW YOUR *FATHER*

I'M NOT HERE TO HURT YOU, HOPE. I ***SAVED*** YOU FROM THAT MOB.

MY FATHER? HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE? YOU ARE HUMAN, HE'S ELDRITCH. THERE IS NO COMMON GROUND.

IT'S -- COMPLICATED.

I'M SORRY I WASN'T ABLE TO PREVENT YOUR MOTHER'S DEATH... OR YOUR OWN

MOTHER.

I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT WANT TO PAY YOUR RESPECTS IN PRIVATE AND AFFORD YOUR MOTHER THE PRIVILEGE OF A RESPECTABLE BURIAL.

SHE WAS ALWAYS LOOKING OVER HER SHOULDER AS IF SOMETHING WAS AFTER HER.

THERE WAS SUCH SADNESS IN HER EYES. NOW I KNOW WHY...

SHE WANTED SO MUCH FOR ME, FOR MY LIFE.

BUT HER PAST CAME BACK TO HAUNT US BOTH.

I BLAME MY *FATHER* FOR THIS.

BELOVED MARION

1187-1225

HOW DID YOU DO THAT?

I DON'T KNOW. I JUST FELT IT.

WE WERE ALWAYS RUNNING, MY MOTHER AND I. YOU KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT THE REASON FOR THAT, DON'T YOU?

YOUR MOTHER AND AN ELDRITCH HIGH LORD NAMED TVARUS HAD A PRIVATE RENDEZVOUS DURING THE NOVGOROD MASSACRE

WHEN SHE LEARNED WHAT ELSE HAD OCCURRED ON THAT BLOODY NIGHT SHE FLED, RIGHTLY FEARING REPRISAL.

I'LL REVEAL MORE, BUT WE HAD BEST BE ON OUR WAY THE VILLAGERS MAY BE WISE TO MY LITTLE RUSE

I NEED JUST A MOMENT MORE.

I LOVE YOU, MOTHER. I'LL ALWAYS LOVE YOU.

I PROMISE YOUR DEATH WON'T BE IN VAIN.

I PROMISE TO MAKE THE ONES WHO DID THIS PAY FOR IT WITH THEIR LIVES.

I WANT TO KNOW WHAT IS GOING ON.

WHY DID I COME BACK TO LIFE AND NOT MY MOTHER?

WHY AM I DRESSED IN THIS STRANGE GARB? WHY DO THESE UNHOLY MAGICAL SPELLS COME SO EASILY TO MIND?

NONE OF THIS MAKES SENSE!

IT ALL MAKES PERFECT SENSE.

STEADY, BOY, IT'S ALL RIGHT

HE SENSES THE SPIRITS HERE.

SPIRITS?

THIS CHURCH WAS DECONSECRATED WHEN THE PLAGUE PASSED THROUGH SOME SAY SPIRITS OF THE DEAD STILL HAUNT IT.

I COME HERE BECAUSE THE FEAR OF THEM KEEPS THE LIVING AT BAY.

HUFF

DO YOU HAVE ANSWERS FOR ME OR WILL YOU KEEP ME WAITING FOREVER?

PATIENCE, HOPE.

YOU ARE PART HUMAN AND PART ELDRITCH, WITH THE BEST QUALITIES OF BOTH.

THE ELDRITCH ARE FAST AND WIELD MAGIC.

HUMANS ARE STRONG AND PERSISTENT.

YOU MUST HAVE ***WILLED*** YOUR ATTIRE INTO EXISTENCE. IT WAS AN UNCONSCIOUS DESIRE MADE MANIFEST, LIKE THE GRAVESTONE SCULPTURE.

I HAVE WATCHED YOU GROW UP FROM AFAR. AT FIRST, YOU SHOWED NO SIGNS OF YOUR ELDRITCH SIDE, BUT AS YOU FLOWERED, IT BECAME UNMISTAKABLE.

THAT'S WHY YOUR MOTHER WAS ALWAYS MOVING FROM CITY TO CITY. SHE WAS AFRAID THAT SOMEONE WOULD LEARN HER TERRIBLE SECRET.

HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL THIS?

WHY DID THIS HAPPEN ONLY NOW?

I WAS AT THE NOVGOROD MASSACRE. I OWE YOUR FATHER MY LIFE.

SAVING YOU BALANCES THE DEBT.

IS THAT WHAT THIS IS ABOUT? A DEBT TO SETTLE?

THAT'S PART OF IT.

WHAT DO *YOU* REMEMBER?

HERE MY BLOOD, BE TOUCHED BY MY MAGIC.

THERE WAS A FLASH AND I SAW A MAN I KNEW TO BE MY FATHER.

I WAS TRAPPED UNDER THE ICY WATER. HE HELD OUT HIS HAND AND IMPARTED SOME UNEARTHLY ENERGY TO ME.

IT MADE ME FEEL AS IF I COULD DO *ANYTHING*.

HE GAVE ME MY LIFE BACK, AND MORE.

HOW CAN I EVER REPAY HIM?

BEFORE YOU BECOME ENAMORED OF THEM, THERE ARE SOME THINGS YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT YOUR KINDRED.

THE ELDRITCH ARE AN ANCIENT RACE OF MAGICAL BEINGS WHO WORSHIP THE DARK LORDS OF CHAOS. THEY WERE HERE LONG BEFORE HUMANITY.

"THEY HAVE PLACED THEMSELVES ABOVE GOD AND MAN.

"TO THEM, HUMANITY IS BUT A ROACH, A NUISANCE THAT IS TO BE ELIMINATED BEFORE IT CORRUPTS THEIR TERRITORY

"SO THEY SLAUGHTER US, TAKING PLEASURE IN THE KILL.

"THEY MUST BE STOPPED!

"TO ALLOW THEM MERCY IS TO SEE THE WORLD OF MAN CONQUERED.

"DEFENDING HUMANITY AGAINST THEM IS THE HOLY PURPOSE OF THE TEUTONIC KNIGHTS."

WHY COME TO MY AID THEN?

MY DEBT TO YOUR FATHER IS THEREBY REPAID

WHEN NEXT WE MEET, I MAY SLAY HIM.

"THEY CARE NOT FOR RIGHT OR WRONG OR GOOD AND BAD.

"THEY ARE IMPULSIVE, SOULLESS. THEY LIVE ONLY FOR THEIR WHIMS AND TO PLEASE THEIR SENSES AND FOR THAT THIN CAUSE, THOUSANDS OF US HAVE DIED.

I MUST OPPOSE YOU IN THAT, WOLF.

I'VE LOST MY MOTHER, I DO NOT WANT TO LOSE MY FATHER ALSO.

I WOULD RATHER YOU JOIN ME.

AGAINST MY BLOOD?

WHO IS YOUR BLOOD? HUMANITY? ELDRITCH? YOU ARE PART OF BOTH, YET YOU ARE NEITHER.

YOU SHOULD EXPERIENCE THE ELDRITCH CULTURE BEFORE YOU CHOOSE A SIDE. THAT IS, IF THEY WILL ACCEPT YOU.

ACCEPT ME?

I DOUBT THEY WILL. YOU RESEMBLE THAT WHICH THEY DESPISE.

WHATEVER YOUR CHOICE, YOU MUST BE TRAINED IN THE ARTS OF COMBAT.

COMBAT? WHY?

LOOK AT YOURSELF.

IF YOU WANT TO LIVE, YOU MUST LEARN TO SURVIVE.

DEAR LORD.

ATTACK!

CLUMSY.

OBVIOUS.

YOU LEFT YOURSELF OPEN FOR *THIS!*

PRACTICE YOUR DRILLS, HOPE I'VE THINGS TO DO.

BRIMSTONE. TVARUS' ENCHANTED SWORD. YOU ARE A DEADLY BEAUTY.

AND MY OWN BLADE, CHALLENGER, HANDED DOWN TO ME THROUGH THE GENERATIONS.

I FEAR IT WILL TAKE BOTH OF YOU FORGED INTO ONE MIGHTY WEAPON TO PROTECT HOPE.

ATTACK!

KLAKK

TING

WHAT AM I DOING HERE? I AM NO WARRIOR.

I WANT TO BE A MISSIONARY, NOT A MURDERER!

CHILDHOOD LIES BEHIND YOU, HOPE. CONTINUE YOUR DRILLS.

MY EYES DECEIVE ME!

THE METALS *REFUSE* TO MERGE!

"PERHAPS UNITING THE TWO SWORDS IS A MISTAKE

I MISS YOU, MOTHER.

ATTACK!

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS FOR ME? IT WILL PUT YOU AT ODDS WITH THE CHURCH.

I HAVE MY REASONS. WE'LL LEAVE IT AT THAT FOR NOW.

UGH!

TMP

KRSSSH

SEEMS YOU OWE ME YOUR LIFE.

INDEED.

GOOD WORK.

MORE DRILLS.

AND THANKS.

I SEE THE METALS HAVE FINALLY MERGED, LEAVING A DARK CORE.

HOW FITTING, LIKE THE VERY CONFLICT OUR RACES ALLOW TO FESTER

"BLACKHEART, THAT WILL BE THIS SWORD'S NAME."

HELLO?

WOLF? IS THAT YOU?

WHAT ARE YOU?

WHAT ARE WE?

WE ARE *INSULTED!*

ALL KNOW WE ARE *GREELUM*, MASTERS OF TRADE AND COMMERCE

IT'S YOUR LOVELY JEWELRY WE SCENTED AND WILL HAVE

NO!

GIVE US THE TRINKETS, PALE ONE, AND WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY.

WOLF!

HOPE?

A KNIGHT? HERE? ALONE?

GET OFF ME!

KRAK

WOLF, THROW ME THE SWORD!

WE MUST TEST IT FIRST!

IT'S MADE OF IRON AND ELDRITCH ORE--

--YOU MAY NOT BE ABLE TO TOLERATE IT!

I'LL TAKE THAT CHANCE-- GIVE IT TO ME!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

THIS WEAPON--

--IT FEELS GLORIOUS!

EEEEEE!

!!!!!!!

IT'S AS IF WE WERE *MEANT* TO BE TOGETHER!

OOOO OOOO

GET AWAY FROM *ME!*

SPARE ME, O LADY DEATH!

SPARE US ALL!

LADY... DEATH?

OH, NO! WHAT HAVE I BECOME?

THIS IS BLASPHEMY! I MUST ALERT THE AUTHORITIES!

HELP!

COME QUICKLY!

THERE'S AN ELDRITCH WITCH AND A KNIGHT HOLED UP AT THE OLD CHURCH!

A KNIGHT IN LEAGUE WITH AN ELDRITCH?

VILE THOUGHT!

TAKE US TO THE TURNCOAT NOW!

CGE
WWW.CGENTERTAINMENT.COM

3 MAY | $2.95 $4.75 CAN

CODE 6

BRIAN PULIDO'S

Lady Death™

A Medieval Tale

Brian Pulido Ivan Reis Marc Campos Chris Blythe

Thus Far In Lady Death

Amidst a harrowing battle between warrior knights and the otherworldly Eldritch, a child is conceived. Blood of both clans, she belongs to neither. Years later the child, Hope, is reborn as Lady Death.

Hope seeks vengeance against the villagers who killed her mother, but the confrontation goes badly. Wolfram von Bach, a warrior knight, comes to her rescue. He aids her in the proper burial of her mother and witnesses Hope manifesting Marion's image on a gravestone. Wolf trains her in the warrior arts and forges a sword for her from Eldritch and Human weapons.

The Greedum accost Hope. She defeats them and they dub her "Lady Death." During the skirmish, a journeyman discovers and brings news of her presence to a battalion of knights who vow to pursue the Eldritch witch.

Brian Pulido's Lady Death: A Medieval Tale™ Vol. 1, Issue 3, MAY 2003. FIRST PRINTING. Published by Code 6 Comics, LLC. Office of publication: 4023 Tampa Road, Suite 2400, Oldsmar, Florida 34677. **Code 6 Comics™** is a subsidiary of CrossGen Publishing, LLC, a subsidiary of CrossGen Entertainment, Inc. The **CGE logo™**, the **Code 6 Comics logo™**, **Code 6 Comics™** and **Code 6™** are Trademark and Copyright 2003 CrossGen Intellectual Property, LLC. **Lady Death™** and all characters and images are Trademark and Copyright 2003 CrossGen Intellectual Property, LLC. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. The stories, incidents and characters in this publication are fictional. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this book may be reproduced in any form without the express written consent of Code 6 Comics. PRINTED IN CANADA.

SHE HAS THE TOUCH OF *DEATH*, I SAY.

NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE HER.

SHE HUMAN? SHE ELDRITCH?

THOUGH THE PALE ONE WE CALL *LADY DEATH* BESTED US THIS EVENING, AND DENIED US HER LOVELY, LOVELY JEWELS, WE GREELUM, MASTERS OF TRADE AND COMMERCE, LIVE TO FIGHT AGAIN!

THIS WAS A STUPID, STUPID IDEA.

WHOSE IDEA WAS IT?

CHAR.

COWARDS.

YOU WIN A FEW, YOU LOSE A FEW.

SOMETIMES YOU RETURN TO THE UNDERLANDS EMPTY-HANDED

BUT *WE* RETURN WITH RICH TALES TO TELL!

...AND THEN A HUMAN KNIGHT BESTOWED UPON HER A MIGHTY SWORD. WHEN SHE TOUCHED THAT SWORD THERE WAS A MAGICAL GLOW UNLIKE ANYTHING I'VE SEEN. IT WAS AS IF THE TWO BECAME ONE.

FROM THERE, WE HAD LITTLE CHANCE, EH, BROTHERS?

NO CHANCE.

UNHOLY.

LITTLE CHANCE.

HOPELESS.

SHE WAS BERSERKER.

FIERCE.

THE WOMAN. SHE WAS NEITHER HUMAN NOR ELDRITCH, YET SHE POSSESSED QUALITIES OF BOTH, MASTER *GING*.

TELL ME MORE, CHAR.

THE SWORD. SHE HELD A SWORD OF *IRON*.

SHE HELD *IRON*? MOST INTERESTING.

AND STRONG! STRONGER THAN ANY ELDRITCH I'VE SEEN.

PERHAPS THE HUNT WAS NOT A WASTE AFTER ALL.

THIS INFORMATION COULD GAIN US FAVOR IN THE HOUSE OF THORM GARA, AND LOVELY, LOVELY JEWELS.

EXACTLY WHAT I WAS THINKING!

YOU MUST LEAVE IMMEDIATELY. BRING LATTAR.

LATTAR? OH MUD!

ME IS NOT COMFORTABLE, MISTER CHAR.

PIPE DOWN, LATTAR!

ME FATHER MASTER GING WON'T LIKE YOU TALK LIKE THAT, MISTER CHAR

I'D RATHER BE SENTENCED TO A WELF HOLE FOR ETERNITY THAN HEAR MORE. SPARE ME.

WHAT BE *THAT*, MISTER CHAR? I THINK I SEE A BRIDGE IS THAT WHAT I SEE, MISTER CHAR? IT FADES IN AND OUT.

IT'S THE BRIDGE TO THE BORDERLANDS, AND BEYOND THAT LIES OUR DESTINATION, AGLAROND, REALM OF THE ELDRITCH.

ONLY MAGICAL BEINGS CAN SEE IT.

SSHEEE RUUMP

HOLD TIGHT, LATTAR. THE BORDERLANDS IS A DANGEROUS PLACE

WHAT YOU PERCEIVE AS BEAUTIFUL MAY VERY WELL BE DEADLY.

YOUR FATHER WOULD SPIT IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO YOU.

THEN AGAIN. .

YOU'RE SCARING ME, MISTER CHAR!

BY THE MOUTH OF THE TWELVE BEHEMOTHS, DON'T TELL ME WE GOING THERE, MISTER CHAR!

PIPE DOWN, SLOP FOR BRAINS. .

...A FESTIVAL IS IN PROGRESS!

FESTIVAL?

ELDRITCH HAVE THEM EVERY TWILIGHT, WHICH MEANS NIGHTLY.

OH AND THAT WINGED XIXIE YOU'RE SHOOING? WATCH IT. IT'S CARNIVOROUS.

ALL THESE MAGICAL CREATURES--

--AREN'T TO BE TRUSTED ONE BIT.

TAKE THE FAT WELF GUARD ON THE HILL TO MY LEFT. THEY COMMAND PRISONS WHERE TIME PASSES FAST, SLOW, OR SIDEWAYS. REMEMBER ***NEVER*** TO BREAK LAWS HERE.

WHAT LAWS?

WHO KNOWS? THEY CHANGE ON A WHIM.

SEE THE TALL, SKINNY GUYS PLAYING THE HORNS? ***ASPARAS***. THEY ARE BRED BY ELDRITCH TO MAKE MUSIC. HANDY WITH A BLADE TOO, I HEAR

HOW ABOUT THE LITTLE CREATURES--

--BY THE ELDRITCH'S SIDE? NOBLICTS. SLAVES TO THE NOBLES. THEY RELEASE A NASTY GAS WHEN THREATENED.

AND THEN THERE'S THE ELDRITCH THEMSELVES. BEAUTIFUL, AREN'T THEY?

BEAUTIFUL? THEY'RE HIDEOUS!

I KNOW. BUT KEEP IT DOWN. THE GRASS HAS EARS HERE

LORD TVARUS AND LADY OBSIDIA, MAY I ASK TO DANCE WITH YOUR LOVELY DAUGHTER, CAPRICE?

HAVE YOU COMPLETED THE FIVE CYCLES OF LUNAR ENCHANTMENTS, TARAN ELGE?

I WAS FIRST IN MY GUILD, SIRE.

YOU HAVE MY BLESSING, BUT ASK CAPRICE. SHE IS OF COURTING AGE AND KNOWN TO MAKE HER OWN DECISIONS.

...FATHER, WHY DO YOU TORTURE POOR TARAN WITH THESE ABSURD RITUALS?

OUR SUBJECTS DEMAND RITUALS. THE PEACE OF THE KINGDOM DEPENDS ON THE MAINTENANCE OF ORDER.

LET ME PASS. I AM CHAR OF THE YOUNG VILLAGE GREELUM

BUT YOUR ODOR IS MOST FOUL. YOU STINK LIKE A HUMAN.

REMOVE YOURSELF.

YOU SHOULD HEED MY GUARDS, GREELUM.

IT IS UNWISE TO DISTURB OUR FESTIVITIES.

I HAVE *CAUSE*, LORD GARA. I'VE BEEN SENT BY MASTER [redacted]NG.

A NEW CREATURE HAS APPEARED IN THE YOUNG VILLAGE. SHE IS BOTH HUMAN AND ELDRITCH.

HMMM. TELL ME MORE.

SHE'S POWERFUL, LIKE A HUMAN, I VENTURE TO SAY SHE HAS A ***SOUL***.

I SAW HER HANDLE IRON WITH MY OWN EYES.

BURP!

FATHER? ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?

GO DANCE, DARLING.

TVARUS, I WOULD HAVE WORDS WITH YOU. ALONE.

INDEED.

MOVE, YA HALF-WIT. WE HAVE WHAT WE CAME FOR. JEWELS, PRETTY, PRETTY JEWELS.

A THOUSAND THANKS, LORD GARA.

...AND SHE IS HALF HUMAN AND HALF ELDRITCH. WOULD YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS?

IT IS NOT YOUR PLACE TO QUESTION ME, THORM. THOUGH WE ARE BROTHERS, I AM YOUR RULER

I AM SIMPLY AWARE OF YOUR... PREDILECTION TOWARDS THE FEMININE INHABITANTS OF THE HUMAN NATIONS. THAT NIGHT IN NOVGOROD...

WHAT OF IT?

RESULTS OF THAT NIGHT... BEAR INVESTIGATION.

NO, BROTHER--

--THE MATTER IS CLOSED. THERE WILL BE NO INVESTIGATION.

YOU INSULT ME.

YOUR ANGER GETS THE BETTER OF YOU, THORM.

ARE YOU BLIND? THE YOUNG VILLAGE SWIFTLY ENCROACHES ON OUR REALM. THE HUMANS MULTIPLY LIKE ANTS!

IF THIS RUMORED HYBRID EXISTS, WE MUST KNOW WHERE SHE STANDS.

WITH US, OR AGAINST US.

THORM, THERE ARE OTHER MATTERS TO ATTEND TO, LIKE THIS EVENING'S CELEBRATION OF LIGHT.

PICK A WOMAN OR TWO.

LET THEM SHOW YOU DELIGHTS

THE NOBLES ARE WHISPERING, TVARUS. THEY QUESTION YOUR RULE. THEY WANT TO ELIMINATE THE HUMANS, BUT YOU IGNORE THE WILL OF YOUR PEOPLE.

AS LONG AS I RULE, THE REALM MOVES AT MY WHIM. DO NOT FORGET THAT, THORM.

THEN PERHAPS T IS T ME FOR A CHANGE, BROTHER

WHAT DID THORM WANT, TVARUS?

NOTHING IMPORTANT, OBSIDIA. HE SIMPLY CONTINUES HIS OBSESSION WITH THE HUMANS.

I CAN'T BLAME HIM. IT COMES DOWN TO THEM OR US; YOU UNDERSTAND THAT, DON'T YOU? THEY ARE DIRTY, FILTHY CREATURES.

THEY WON'T BE SATISFIED UNTIL THEY STORM AGLAROND.

THERE ARE LOFTIER PURSUITS WORTHY OF OUR ATTENTION.

TVARUS, THE NOBLES LOOK TO YOU FOR *LEADERSHIP*. *SHOW* SOME.

"PERHAPS ANOTHER HUNTING PARTY IS IN ORDER?"

I SAY SOME LOVEMAKING IS IN ORDER.

YOU ARE A CUNNING ONE. I'LL GIVE YOU THAT--

"--YOU'RE FORTUNATE YOU'RE AS ENTICING AS YOU ARE SLY"

A SIMPLE FERRETING SPELL DISCLOSED HER LOCATION.

A CHURCH OF MAN?

BUT IT IS SAID WE WILL BURN TO CINDERS IF WE ENTER SUCH A PLACE..

DEVILS, THEY CALL US. I WONDER... WHERE LIES THE TRUTH?

ASTRAGALUS, LORD OF CHAOS, GIVE ME STRENGTH TO WALK THESE HALLS SO I MAY DO WHAT MUST BE DONE.

HMMMM.

TVARUS?

WHAT STIRS YOU FROM MY BED, MY LORD?

WHAT KEEPS YOU FROM MY SIDE?

THE DIVINATORY BRINGS YOU CLOSE TO SIGHT, MY DEAR

A HUMAN CHURCH .. WHY DARE STEP FOOT IN SUCH A PLACE?

IT CANNOT BE

SHE LIVES.

MY DAUGHTER LIVES

DAUGHTER?

I'VE KNOWN OF YOUR WANDERINGS, BUT WITH A *HUMAN*? DISGUSTING.

YES, DO WHAT'S RIGHT.

WIPE THAT ***BLIGHT*** FROM LIFE!

A GIFT.

...FOR THE ROUGH ROADS AHEAD.

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, MY DEAR? I'M LONELY WITHOUT THE COOL OF YOUR FINGERS TO CHILL ME.

I WAS PAYING MY RESPECTS TO A FRIEND.

IS THAT ALL?

YES, THAT IS ALL

WHAT'S *THIS?* ANOTHER WEAPON?

BUT WOLF COULD NOT HAVE MADE THIS DELICATE A BLADE.

COULD HE?

WOLF?

WOLF, WHERE ARE YOU?

WOLF!

WHERE HAVE YOU BEE--

WAIT. THERE'S MORE THAN ONE HORSE.

THERE'S THE *WITCH!*

STAY WHERE YOU ARE!

WHERE IS WOLF?

WHO?

WOLFRAM VON BACH. WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH HIM?

HOW DO YOU--SHOW YOUR FACE! IDENTIFY YOURSELF!

WHO ASKS THIS OF ME?

WE ARE THE ***BROTHERS OF THE SWORD.*** WE ARE HERE UNDER ORDERS FROM ARCHBISHOP HELMUT VON KRAKHAUER.

NOW, REMOVE THE HOOD. I ORDER YOU!

YOU ORDER ME? THINK AGAIN.

HER FACE! IT'S TRUE--SHE'S NOT HUMAN

HEED ME, WOMAN! YOU WILL FACE INQUISITION TO DETERMINE IF YOU ARE HUMAN OR ELDRITCH.

AND IF I REFUSE?

YOU MUST BE PUT TO DEATH.

NOW THEN...

..LET US SEE IF YOU CAN BEAR THE TOUCH OF IRON.

SCHLICT

ALL RIGHT.

I'LL PLAY ALONG WITH YOUR LITTLE GAME.

IT CAN T BE!

IT'S TRICKERY!

CAN YOU HOLD A *CRUCIFIX* AND NOT--

WITHER?

HOLD IT?

I DO MORE THAN HOLD IT.

I PRAY TO IT.

I WORSHIP AS *YOU* WORSHIP.

DOES THAT ANSWER YOUR QUESTION?

WHEN YOU DEFY *ME*, YOU MOCK THE *ARCHBISHOP*, AND THE *POPE!*

YOU SHOW CONTEMPT FOR THE CHURCH *ITSELF!*

I DON'T KNOW *WHAT* YOU ARE, I DON'T KNOW *HOW* YOU KNOW WOLFRAM VON BACH, BUT WE WILL *NOT* STAND FOR *MOCKERY!*

ATTACK!

FOOLS! IT IS *YOU* WHO MOCK ME!

BRAVE WORDS. WHAT HAVE I GOTTEN MYSELF INTO?

I MUST REMEMBER WHAT WOLF TOLD ME.

USE THE OPPONENT'S FORCE AGAINST HIM.

OBSERVE, LISTEN...

...AND ACT.

WHERE DID SHE GET HER TRAINING? IT'S SO EERILY SIMILAR TO -- NO, I CAN'T CONSIDER THAT THIS IS *TRICKERY!*

BUT SHE USES WOLFRAM VON BACH'S NAME AS IF SHE KNOWS HIM

COULD IT BE--

NO! IT MAKES NO SENSE!

"LOOK AT HER MOVE."

"I'VE NEVER SEEN A WOMAN MOVE LIKE THAT.

"IT'S LIKE SHE'S STOLEN WOLF'S POWER AWAY AND ADDED TO IT HER OWN SORCERERY.

WHO'S NEXT?

MOVE AND YOU'RE DEAD.

NOW TELL ME, WHERE IS WOLFRAM VON BACH?

WHERE IS MY *BROTHER?!*

ISSUE 4 JUNE 2003 US $2.95/CAN $4.75

CGE
CGENTERTAINMENT.COM

BRIAN PULIDO'S

Lady Death

"The new incarnation of Lady Death may very well be the biggest hit of 2003!"
-ComicWorldNews.com

A Medieval Tale

CODE 6 COMICS

BRIAN PULIDO IVAN REIS MARC CAMPOS CHRIS BLYTHE

Thus Far In Lady Death

Amidst a harrowing battle between warrior knights and the otherworldly Eldritch, a child is conceived. Blood of both clans, she belongs to neither. Years later, the child, Hope, is reborn as Lady Death.

Char the Greelium delivers news of Lady Death's existence to Thorm Gara of the Eldritch. Thorm confronts his brother Tvarus, their ruler, but Tvarus dismisses him. Tvarus travels to Earth and seeing his daughter alive, gifts her with a dagger. His wife Obsidia secretly watches.

Lady Death is confronted by the Brothers of the Sword, a band of warrior knights. They subject her to an inquisition. She passes their tests, which incites battle. During the fray, their leader, Cai von Bach, levels a sword at Lady Death's throat and demands to know where his brother Wolfram von Bach, the rogue knight who trained Hope, is.

Brian Pulido's Lady Death: A Medieval Tale™ Vol. 1, Issue 4, JUNE 2003. FIRST PRINTING. Published by Code 6 Comics, LLC. Office of publication: 4023 Tampa Road, Suite 2400, Oldsmar, Florida 34677. Code 6 Comics™ is a subsidiary of CrossGen Publishing, LLC, a subsidiary of CrossGen Entertainment, Inc. The CGE logo™, the Code 6 Comics logo™, Code 6 Comics™ and Code 6™ are Trademark and Copyright 2003 CrossGen Intellectual Property, LLC. Lady Death™ and all characters and images are Trademark and Copyright 2003 CrossGen Intellectual Property, LLC. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. The stories, incidents and characters in this publication are fictional. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this book may be reproduced in any form without the express written consent of Code 6 Comics, LLC. PRINTED IN CANADA.

WOLFRAM VON BACH IS YOUR *BROTHER?*

YES, YOU HEARD ME, WITCH.

NOW DROP THE SWORD OR I'LL SLIT YOUR THROAT

DROP IT!

UGH!

I WON'T TELL YOU AGAIN.

FOR THE *LAST* TIME--

--WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH HIM?

CAI, HOW ARE YOU, BIG BROTHER?

IT'S BEEN FAR TOO LONG!

JOIN ME IN A MEAL AND LET US CATCH UP!

WHAT IS THIS CHARADE?

YOU'RE HUNTING *GAME* INSTEAD OF *THIS* FOUL CREATURE?

YOU MUST BE *POSSESSED!*

I'M SIMPLY PLEASED TO SEE YOU AND YOUR.. FRIENDS.

KEEP YOUR DISTANCE!

HAVE YOU *ALIGNED* WITH THIS WOMAN, WOLFRAM?

I HAVE.

WHAT OF IT?

SHE IS ELDRITCH!

WE WERE FORMED TO *OPPOSE* THESE CREATURES!

I NO LONGER FIGHT FOR THE CHURCH

THE CHURCH IS TAINTED WITH GREED AND HYPOCRISY. MEN WITH LOW MORALS AND LITTLE ETHICS.

YOU KNOW THIS AS WELL AS I, CAI.

YOU'VE SIDED WITH OUR ENEMY?!

KNOCK KNOCK

I'VE DONE NO SUCH THING

I FOLLOW NO RELIGIOUS ORDER BECAUSE THEY CRADLE THE HOLY MEN WHO PREY ON US ALL. I'LL NOT BE A PARTY TO IT ANY LONGER

I FIGHT FOR GOD AND ORDER, AND THIS WOMAN BEFORE YOU DOES THE SAME.

KING KING KING

THIS IS BLASPHEMY! THIS CAN'T BE YOU SPEAKING!

SHE MUST HAVE TAKEN HOLD OF YOUR SOUL!

FOR THAT, SHE WILL PAY--THEN THIS MADNESS WILL END.

SHING

NO!

MY SWORD!

UMPH!

UGH!

BY GOD, WOMAN--WHO TAUGHT YOU TO FIGHT? SOME WICKED SPELL?

WOLF, HELP! I'M... I'M SO TIRED.

CAN'T YOU TELL, BROTHER? SHE IS MY PROTEGE. I TRAINED HER SHE ***BESTS*** YOU BECAUSE ***I*** HAVE ALWAYS BESTED YOU.

THAT IS NO SPELL.

I HAVE NO SPELLS LEFT.

SHATTERING THE SWORD DEPLETED ME.

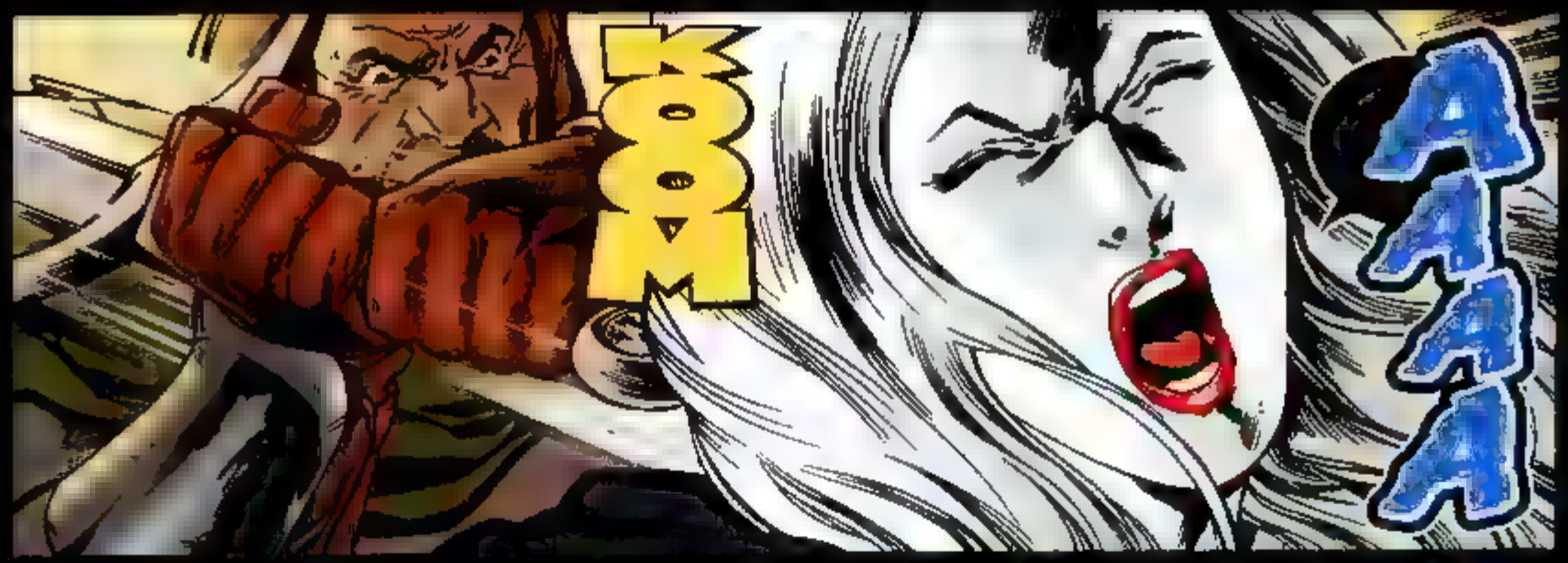
I AM ***NOT*** POSSESSED! I'M FREE OF THE TYRANNY OF BACK-STABBING HOLY MEN!

SCHRAK

ENOUGH!

TAKE THEM BOTH ALIVE!

I'LL NOT ALLOW THEM THE RELEASE OF A QUICK DEATH!


KOOM
AAA

KAFAM

KRAK

KRAK

IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN...

HOPE!

MOTHER, NO!

NO BEWITCHING WORDS FROM YOU, TRAITOR!

!

KRACK

MOTHER!

NOOOOO!

OUR DYIN' IS DONE.

THIS IS A MESSAGE TO YOUR CLAN.

WE WON'T TAKE IT ANYMORE.

MOTHER!

MOTHER...

A NIGHTMARE.

OH, DEAR LORD!

WOLF. WOLF, WAKE UP! WE'RE IN TROUBLE!

UGH!

HUH? WHA

PRESENTING HIS EXCELLENCY

...ARCHBISHOP HELMUT VON KRAKHAUER.

GREETINGS, LOYAL SUBJECTS.

BEHOLD THE ELDRITCH EVIL IN OUR MIDST.

YOU, WITCH, HAVE FACED AN INQUISITION AND YOU HAVE FAILED.

I DID NOT FAIL. THEY TESTED ME AND I LIVED.

I STAND BEFORE THIS CHURCH, I GAZE ON ITS BEAUTY AND I STILL LIVE. HOW CAN I BE ANYTHING OTHER THAN A HUMAN?

THEN EXPLAIN YOUR PALE SKIN YOUR SOULLESS EYES. YOUR STRENGTH EXPLAIN YOUR ***DEFIANCE*** TO ME!

SHE IS NOT ELDRITCH!

KRAK

DO NOT ADDRESS THE ARCHBISHOP DIRECTLY!

FORGIVE POOR WOLFRAM, SUBJECTS.

THE ELDRITCH WITCH HAS POISONED HIS MIND.

IS THIS YOUR DAGGER, WITCH?

IT IS.

BUT I AM NOT A WITCH.

I AM A MORTAL!

THIS DAGGER HAS ELDRITCH MARKINGS. IF YOU ARE NOT ELDRITCH, THEN HOW DID YOU GET IT?

I...I DON'T KNOW.

IS IT NOT CLEAR, LOYAL SUBJECTS?

THE WITCH DEFIES THE CHURCH AND IN DOING SO, GOES AGAINST GOD'S WILL!

WILL WE STAND FOR THAT?

NO!

STEADY, HOPE. NOW ISN'T THE TIME TO SHOW YOUR MAGICAL SIDE.

BUT...

JUST TRUST MY INSTINCTS.

WOLFRAM VON BACH, YOU WERE AMONG OUR FINEST KNIGHTS. I GIVE YOU ONE LAST CHANCE TO REPENT.

THIS TRIAL, THIS CHURCH, IS A FARCE!

YOU ARE BOTH GUILTY!

WHEN THE SUN RISES, YOU WILL BURN AT THE STAKE AS AN EXAMPLE TO ALL WHO OPPOSE THE CHURCH AND GOD'S WILL.

YOU THINK CONDEMNING THE CHURCH WAS A GOOD IDEA?

I DON'T CONDEMN THE CHURCH, JUST THE TREACHEROUS MEN WHO WOULD RUN IT TO ITS RUIN

AGLAROND, REALM OF THE ELDRITCH.

AM I DISTURBING YOU, MY LORD TVARUS?

YOU PRIVILEGE ME WITH YOUR CHILLING PRESENCE, DEAR OBSIDIA. HOW GOES YOUR TWILIGHT?

VEXING, MY LORD.

TELL ME MORE ABOUT LAST NIGHT. YOU SAID YOU WERE PAYING RESPECTS TO AN OLD FRIEND.

WHO MIGHT THAT BE?

DO YOU RECALL MY FATHER'S FATHER ABERANOUS?

HE WAS ONE OF THE GREATEST SPELL-CASTERS AND WOMANIZERS AGLAROND HAS EVER KNOWN.

WHAT OF HIM?

I VISITED HIS GRAVE AND SOUGHT ADVICE ON A SUBJECT THAT HAS PERPLEXED ME.

WHAT SUBJECT?

THE LOST ART OF INVISIBILITY, OR CLOAKING.

IS THAT ***ALL*** YOU DID LAST NIGHT, LORD?

THAT IS ALL, DEAR OBSIDIA. THAT IS ALL.

YOU WOULDN'T LIE TO ME, WOULD YOU, TVARUS?

NEVER, DEAR NEVER.

NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...

THE NOBLES DEMAND THE WILD HUNT. THERE'VE BEEN TOO MANY FESTIVALS. TOO MUCH CONTEMPLATION.

THE YOUNG HUMAN VILLAGES GROW IN NUMBERS, STRENGTH, AND BRAVADO.

THE NOBLES DEMAND A THINNING OF THEIR POPULATION, YET YOU ARE HOLDING THEM BACK.

WHY?

OBSIDIA, DON'T YOU *DEIGN* TO QUESTION MY LEADERSHIP.

NEVER, DEAR NEVER.

I AM MERELY WHISPERING THE TRUTH IN YOUR EAR.

CAN YOU HEAR THE TRUTH, TVARUS?

DO YOU EVEN WANT TO?

I DON'T WANT ANY OF THIS. I ONLY ACCEPTED YOUR TRAINING SO I COULD GET VENGEANCE ON THE MEN WHO MURDERED MY MOTHER.

I SEE. YOU RECALL THAT THEY MURDERED YOU AS WELL?

DON'T REMIND ME. I CANNOT FATHOM BEING THIS CREATURE THEY CALL...LADY DEATH.

WHY ARE YOU SIDING WITH ME? IT MEANS CERTAIN DEATH FOR YOU.

THE SYSTEM IS *CORRUPT*

WHEN I BECAME A KNIGHT, I WAS IDEALISTIC.

I WAS HONORED TO FIGHT FOR THE CHURCH AND ORDER.

BUT THEN I SAW THINGS. KNIGHTS PILLAGING VILLAGES. CHURCHES TAXING THE POOR. I SAW THAT WE OF THE CHURCH WERE NOT BETTER THAN OUR ENEMY.

I STILL FIGHT FOR GOD AND HUMANITY

BUT I FIGHT ON MY *OWN* TERMS.

YOU WON'T BE FIGHTING FOR *ANY* SIDE IF THE ARCHBISHOP GETS HIS WAY.

EVEN IF WE DO GET OUT OF HERE, OUR WEAPONS ARE GONE.

TRY A SPELL.

IT'S NO USE.

I FEEL NOTHING--I MUST HAVE USED IT UP WHEN I SHATTERED CAI'S SWORD.

OBSIDIA, WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE YOU LEAST SUSPECT ME.

BE QUICK, OBSIDIA. MY ABSENCE WILL BE NOTICED.

CALM YOURSELF, GREAT WARRIOR

DO NOT TOY WITH MY AFFECTIONS.

I KNOW BETTER THAN TO DO THAT, THORM. I SIMPLY THOUGHT YOU'D ENJOY A BIT OF ***USEFUL*** INFORMATION.

OBSERVE

TVARUS' WANDERINGS HAVE PRODUCED A HYBRID CHILD OF ELDRITCH AND HUMAN BLOOD.

GROUNDS FOR REMOVAL FROM THE THRONE, AS I UNDERSTAND--

THIS IS TREASON! BACK IN NOVGOROD, I SUSPECTED--

HOLD ME, THORM I CANNOT BEAR THE SHAME.

TVARUS HAS FINALLY GIVEN ME EVERYTHING I NEED.

DON'T TRY SO HARD HOW DID YOU BRING IT FORTH BEFORE?

I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY...

I STARTED BY PICTURING WHAT I WANTED TO DO IN MY MIND.

ARE YOU DOING THAT NOW?

NOTHING IS HAPPENING.

SHHHH.

LET ME CONCENTRATE...

...FEEL THE ENERGY INSIDE ME...

THE BARS!

THEY'RE *BURNING!*

I'M BURNING!

DEAR LORD, IT HURTS!

WOLF, I'M SO SORRY, I STILL CAN'T CONTROL--

WHAT SORT OF WITCHERY--!

FORGET ABOUT ME. SAVE YOURSELF!

BRAVE WORDS, WOLF, BUT NO. WHERE I GO, YOU GO.

UNHAND HIM, DEMON!

WE'RE IN THIS TOGETHER.

WOLF! LOOK OVER HERE.

ARCHBISHOP VON KRAKHAUER--

DEAR GOD

--WE'VE COME TO MAKE OUR OFFERING.

GOOD WORK, CAI.

KEEP A FEW FOR YOURSELF.

C MERE, SWEETIE

I KNEW THE CHURCH HAD GONE BAD BUT NOT CAI

HOPE DO YOJ UNDERSTAND NOW SEE NG THIS?

YES, I DO.

THERE THEY ARE!

GET THEM!

I CAN'T HOLD THIS SWORD! IT'S... MELTING?

I NEED MY SWORD. I NEED BLACKHEART.

CLANG

HOPE, WE MUST RUN!

THERE'S TOO MANY OF THEM!

THIS WAY!

OH~

WHERE NOW?

OH--!

WHAT'S--?

--NO!

I BELIEVE YOU WERE LOOKING FOR THESE?

FATHER!

TVARUS?

CODE ISSUE 5 JULY 2003 US $2.95/CAN $4.50

"One of the rare series that truly deserves an 'epic-in-the-making' banner." — *Wizard*

BRIAN PULIDO'S Lady Death

A Medieval Tale

CrossGen comics
www.crossgen.com
8 00155 57606 7 0051

Brian Pulido Fabrizio Fiorentino Randy Emberlin Peter Pantazis

Thus Far In Lady Death

Amidst a harrowing battle between warrior knights and the otherworldly Eldritch, a child is conceived. Blood of both clans, she belongs to neither. Years later, the child, Hope, is reborn as Lady Death.

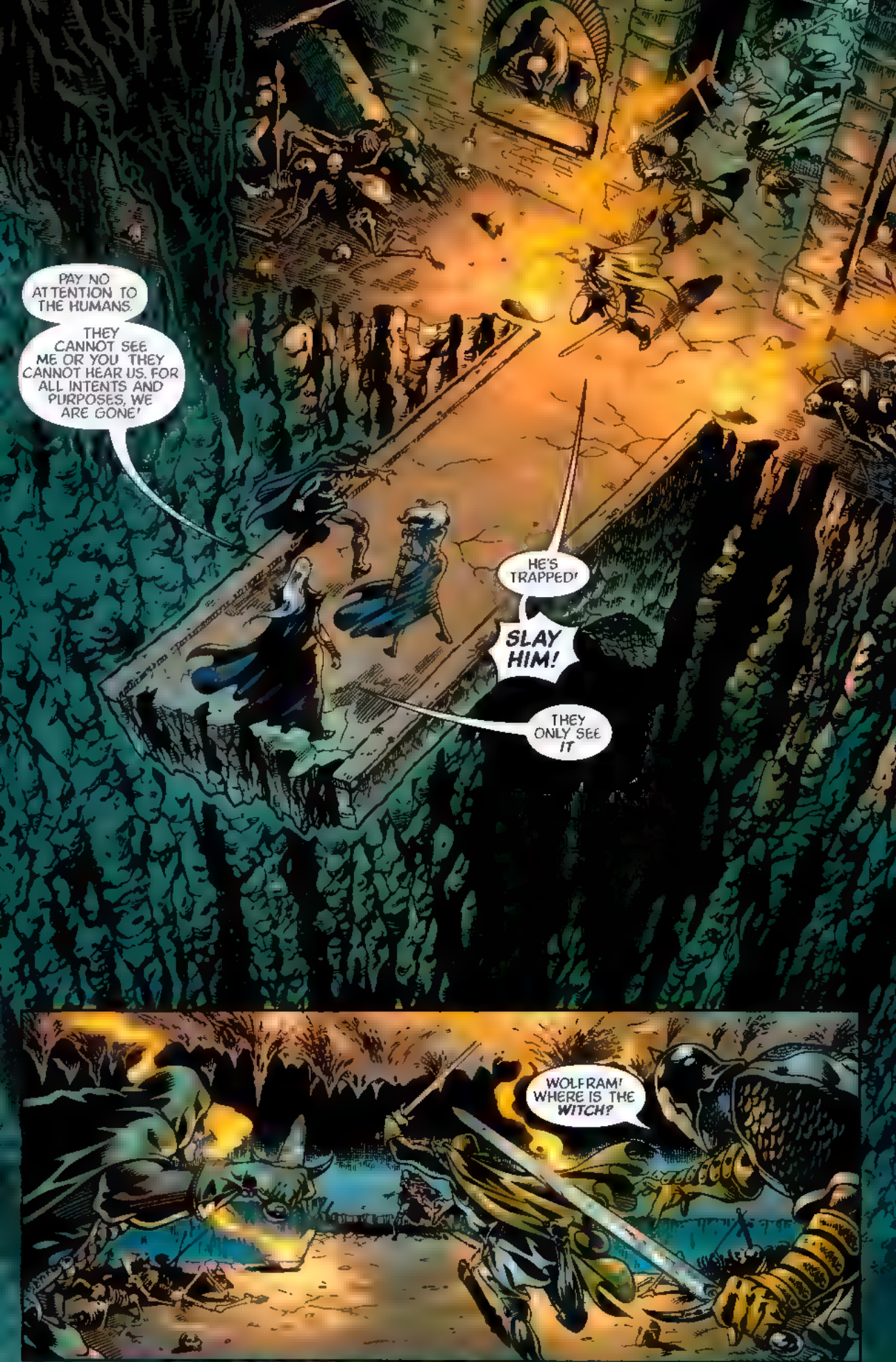
Tvarus and The Brotherhood of the Sword beat Lady Death and Wolf in battle. The captives are then brought before the corrupt Archbishop Helmut von Krakhauer, who sentences them to death.

Meanwhile, Ophelia confronts Tvarus about the truth of his midnight disappearances. Then she reveals the truth to Tvarus' jealous brother, Therm Gara: Tvarus has a half-human, half-Eldritch daughter.

Lady Death and Wolf escape, but find themselves trapped at the edge of an enormous chasm and certain death. Then Tvarus appears, bearing Hope's weapons...

Brian Pulido's Lady Death®: A Medieval Tale Vol. 1, Issue 5, JULY 2003. FIRST PRINTING. Published by Code 6 Comics, LLC. Office of publication: 4923 Tampa Road, Suite 2400, Oldsmar, Florida 34677. Lady Death® is a registered trademark of CrossGen Intellectual Property, LLC. Code 6 Comics™ is a subsidiary of CrossGen Publishing, LLC, a subsidiary of CrossGen Entertainment, Inc. The Code 6 Comics logo™, Code 6 Comics™ and Code 6™ are Trademark and Copyright 2003 CrossGen Intellectual Property, LLC. All prominent Lady Death® characters and images are Trademark and Copyright 2003 CrossGen Intellectual Property, LLC. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. The stories, incidents and characters in this publication are fictional. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this book may be reproduced in any form without the express written consent of Code 6 Comics, LLC. PRINTED IN CANADA.

WHAT DO YOU WANT TVARUS?
YOU MISPLACED THESE WEAPONS.
TAKE THEM
ANSWER ME! WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH US?
QUIET YOUR PET DAUGHTER
PET?!
FATHER! WOLF IS NOT MY PET. HE'S MY--
THEY'RE HERE!


PAY NO ATTENTION TO THE HUMANS.
THEY CANNOT SEE ME OR YOU. THEY CANNOT HEAR US. FOR ALL INTENTS AND PURPOSES, WE ARE GONE!
HE'S TRAPPED!
SLAY HIM!
THEY ONLY SEE IT
WOLFRAM! WHERE IS THE WITCH?

NOW, THEN COME ALONG
BUT--
FATHER, NO!
STOP!
WE MUST HELP HIM!
HELP A HUMAN? WHY?
UNGH!
ERGH!

KRANG
DEAR LORD
GIVE YOUR SON STRENGTH!
DAUGHTER! COME BACK HERE THIS INSTANT!
NO!

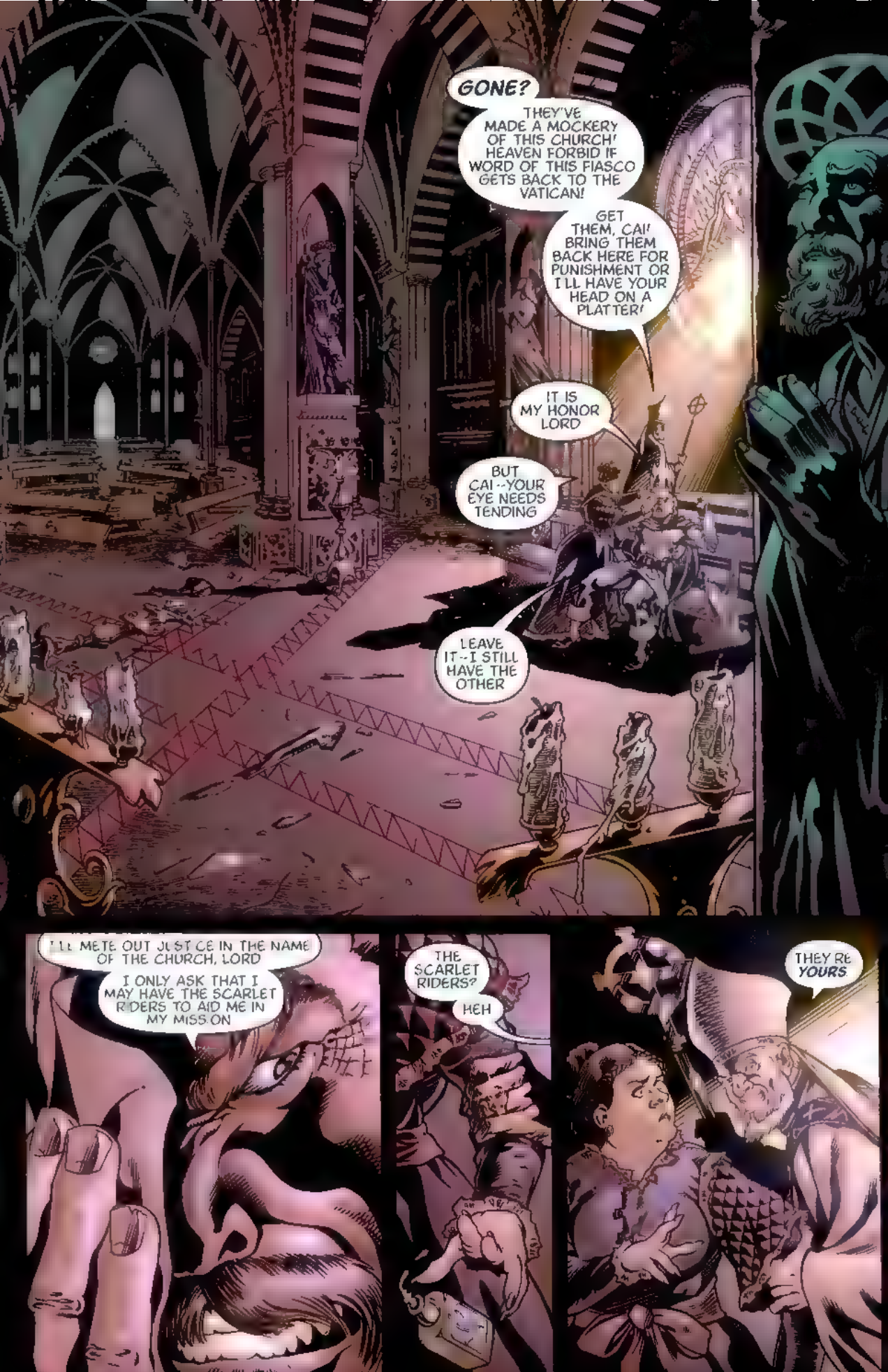
YOU LEAVE ME WITH NO CHOICE, LITTLE BROTHER
CAI THIS IS WRONG
IN YOUR HEART YOU KNOW THIS
I KNOW NO SUCH THING
WHAT I DO KNOW IS THAT MY FLESH AND BLOOD IS A TRAITOR TO THE CHURCH HE SWORE TO PROTECT
YOU ARE IN LEAGUE WITH THE ALABASTER-SKINNED DEVILS WHO WILL ONLY BE SATISFIED WITH OUR EXECUTION
GIVE PRAISE TO GOD THAT OUR FATHER IS NOT HERE TO WITNESS THIS
BY ORDER OF THE ARCHBISHOP HELMUT VON KRAKHAUER I CONDEMN YOU, WOLFRAM VON BACH TO DEATH
ARRGH!
RRRRRR

ERGGHH!
NO!
SIR
THE WITCH! SHE'S HERE -- INVISIBLE!
FIND HER
I HAVE YOU, WOLF. YOU'RE SAFE.
STOP THEM!
FATHER! CLOAK WOLF, TOO!
NO

CLOAK HIM NOW OR UNCLOAK ME.
CLOSE IN!
ON MY COMMAND!
ULTIMATUMS?
YOU ARE EVER MORE INTERESTING, GIRL
AS YOU WISH
ATTACK!
IMPOSSIBLE!
IT'S TRICKERY!

YOU MAY THANK YOUR GREAT-GRANDFATHER ABERANOUS FOR THE CLOAKING SPELL
DAMN YOU TVARUS!
YOU'VE SPARED MY LIFE YET AGAIN
ONLY BECAUSE MY DAUGHTER WILLED IT
I WARNED YOU TO KEEP YOUR PET QUIET DAUGHTER
I AM NO ONE'S PET!
OK, HUSH
I WOULD HAVE WORDS WITH MY DAUGHTER
SPANK
WHY DID YOU HURT HIM?
WHY DOES THE SUN RISE HERE? WHY IS IT TWILIGHT ALWAYS IN AGLAROND? SOME QUESTIONS CANNOT BE ANSWERED
HUMANS AREN'T LIKE US. THEY'RE PESTS
HEAL HIS HAND.
WHY?
BECAUSE HE IS MY FRIEND.
DO IT.
THIS IS RIDICULOUS
DO IT...FOR ME.

VERY WELL
I WANT TO OFFER YOU SANCTUARY DAUGHTER
MY NAME IS HOPE.
YOU WANT TO TAKE ME BACK TO YOUR REALM?
TO AGLAROND? NO THAT WOULDN'T BE PRUDENT
WHY NOT? IS IT BECAUSE I'M HALF-HUMAN?
I JUST WANT TO TAKE YOU AWAY FROM THESE PESTS YOU CARE SO MUCH ABOUT
THEN WHY NOT TAKE ME TO AGLAROND?
I SEE THROUGH YOU. YOU CAN'T TAKE ME BACK BECAUSE I'M HALF-HUMAN. I'D DISGRACE YOU.
THAT'S NOT
I DON'T WANT YOUR HELP, FATHER.
I JUST WANT YOU TO LEAVE.
THAT'S SOMETHING YOU DO VERY WELL, ISN'T
YOU LEAVE.
AS YOU WISH--
--HOPE


GONE?
THEY'VE MADE A MOCKERY OF THIS CHURCH! HEAVEN FORBID IF WORD OF THIS FIASCO GETS BACK TO THE VATICAN!
GET THEM, CAI! BRING THEM BACK HERE FOR PUNISHMENT OR I'LL HAVE YOUR HEAD ON A PLATTER!
IT IS MY HONOR LORD
BUT CAI--YOUR EYE NEEDS TENDING
LEAVE IT--I STILL HAVE THE OTHER
I'LL METE OUT JUSTICE IN THE NAME OF THE CHURCH, LORD
I ONLY ASK THAT I MAY HAVE THE SCARLET RIDERS TO AID ME IN MY MISSION
THE SCARLET RIDERS?
HEH
THEY'RE YOURS

TO WHAT DO I OWE THE HONOR OF A VISIT, THORM?
YOU'VE BROKEN SACRED ELDRITCH LAW BROTHER
YOU'VE FATHERED A HYBRID, PART HUMAN, PART ELDRITCH
YOU TEST MY PATIENCE WITH EMPTY ACCUSATIONS BROTHER
WHERE IS YOUR PROOF OF THIS ACT?
OBSIDIA
MY OWN WIFE TESTIFIES AGAINST ME?
I WOULD NEVER HAVE CROSSED YOU, BUT YOU BROKE MY HEART TVARUS.
YOU HAVE NO HEART TO BREAK, OBSIDIA

I EXPECTED BETTER OF YOU, TVARUS.
NOT THIS ABOMINATION
PROTOMOSCUS!
WHY HAVE YOU JOINED THIS DEBACLE?
YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I
I AM HERE TO JUDGE
TVARUS YOU ARE ACCUSED OF TREASON
HAVE YOU ANYTHING TO SAY IN YOUR DEFENSE?
YES. I HAVE CREATED A HYBRID
CURSE HER IF YOU WILL BUT SHE HAS A SOUL
STOP HIM!
THAT'S MORE THAN WE CAN CLAIM!
YOU ARE CRAZED
I REGRET YOUR MOMENT OF RECKONING IS AT HAND SIRE
I MUST FORCE YOU TO REMAIN HERE

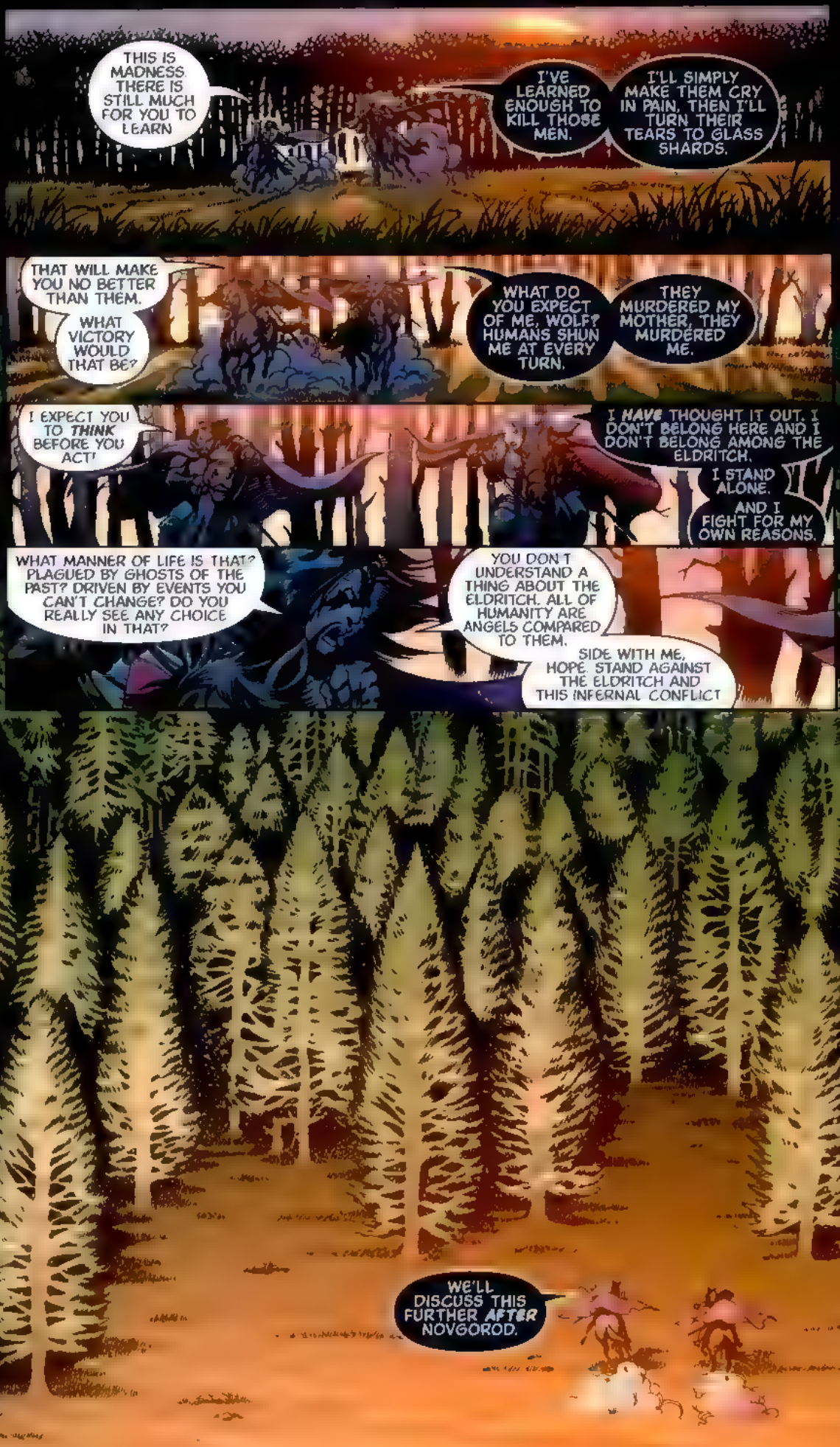
THEN I'LL FIGHT
THIS IS WHAT YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED, ISN'T IT THORM?
I WANT WHAT IS RIGHT FOR THE REALM.
THAT IS ALL
PLEASE SPARE ME YOUR RHETORIC
THIS IS ABOUT YOU AND ME, BROTHER, NOT MY DAUGHTER YOU ARE PRODDED BY YOUR *LUST* FOR POWER, NOT YOUR OUTRAGE
NO, BROTHER *YOU* CROSSED THE LINE WHEN YOU MATED WITH VERMIN IN NOVGOROD
THEY ARE THE *ENEMY!*

HE TOOK HIS SWORD TO ME! I HAVE THE RIGHT TO BATTLE LET HIM FREE SO WE MAY FIGHT!
BETTER I STILL HIM THAN HE KILL YOU.
THE EVIDENCE IS CLEAR
I SENTENCE LORD TVARUS TO THE WELF HOLES--
--FOR ALL ETERNITY!
WELF HOLES? BUT TIME IS STRANGE THERE. ONE NIGHT IN A WELF HOLE AND A CENTURY COULD PASS HERE
YOU'VE SENTENCED HIM TO A LIVING DEATH!
YOUR FATHER SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE HE DISGRACED OUR RACE WITH A HYBRID DAUGHTER!
HORSES!
HOW DOES YOUR HAND FEEL?
FINE THANKS TO YOU
COME ON. WE MUST STEAL THESE HORSES OR CAI WILL TAKE OUR LIVES
I WON'T DO THAT.
THEN WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?

ROBBERS!
GET BACK HERE!
NO GOOD, GOOD FOR NOTHING--! STINKING--
--I'M RICH!

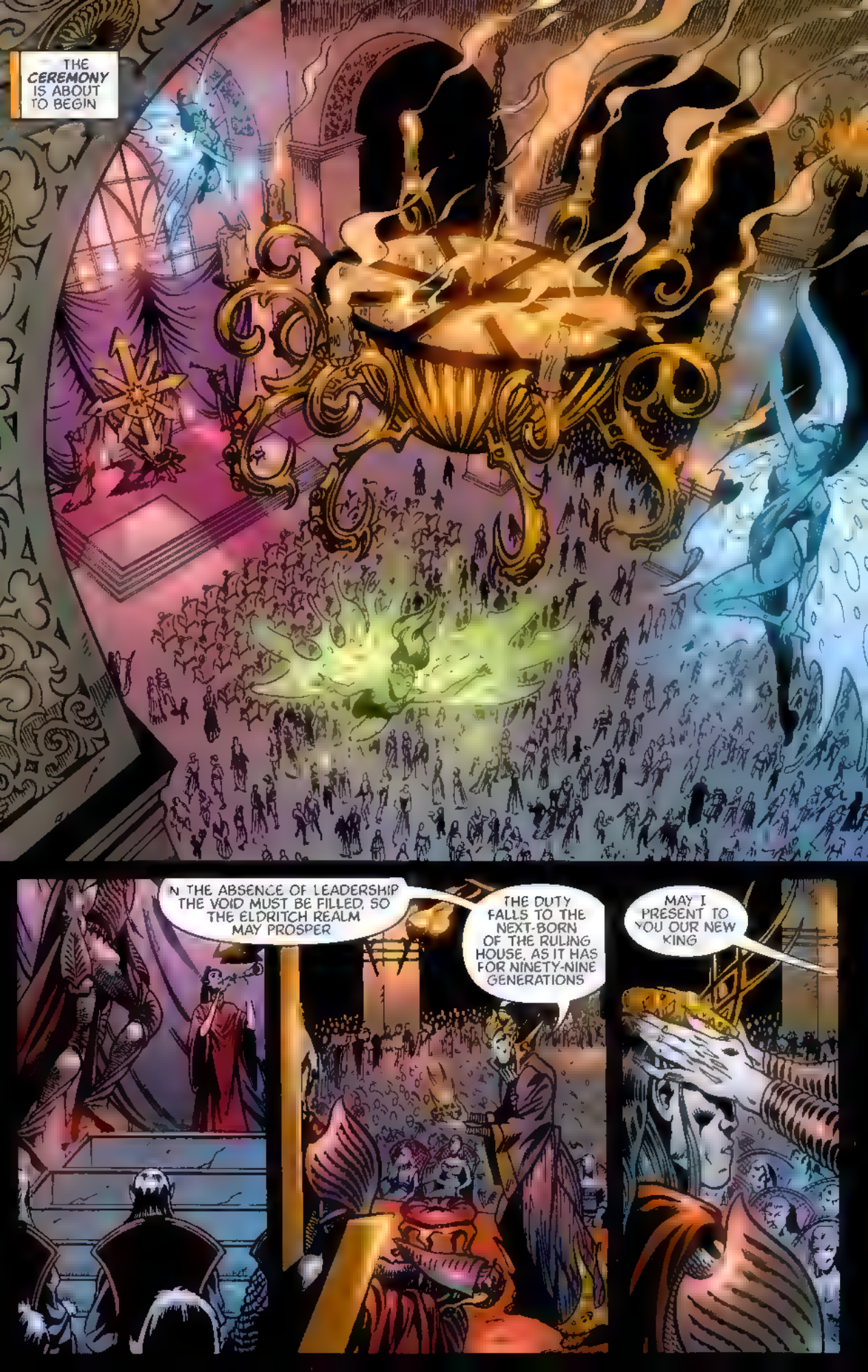
NO!
UNCLE, PLEASE--YOU MUST NOT DO THIS!
NO! PLEASE MOTHER, FREE HIM!
THE REALM DEMANDS JUSTICE, CAPRICE
FATHER, I LOVE YOU
I WON'T LET THIS CRUEL SENTENCE STAND!
STAND BACK
IF YOU STICK EVEN A FINGER IN THERE IT WILL WITHER QUICKER THAN THE REST OF YOU

THIS WAY!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO NOVGOROD.
TO KILL THE MEN WHO MURDERED MY MOTHER.
DON'T DO THIS HOPE.
YOU'VE SEEN HOW THE VILLAGERS REACT TO YOU.
LET'S JUST RIDE OUT. GET TO SAFETY
YOU COULD GET HURT OR WORSE
YOU FORGET.
I'M ALREADY DEAD!


THIS IS MADNESS. THERE IS STILL MUCH FOR YOU TO LEARN
I'VE LEARNED ENOUGH TO KILL THOSE MEN.
I'LL SIMPLY MAKE THEM CRY IN PAIN. THEN I'LL TURN THEIR TEARS TO GLASS SHARDS.
THAT WILL MAKE YOU NO BETTER THAN THEM.
WHAT VICTORY WOULD THAT BE?
WHAT DO YOU EXPECT OF ME, WOLF? HUMANS SHUN ME AT EVERY TURN.
THEY MURDERED MY MOTHER, THEY MURDERED ME.
I EXPECT YOU TO THINK BEFORE YOU ACT!
I HAVE THOUGHT IT OUT. I DON'T BELONG HERE AND I DON'T BELONG AMONG THE ELDRITCH.
I STAND ALONE.
AND I FIGHT FOR MY OWN REASONS.
WHAT MANNER OF LIFE IS THAT? PLAGUED BY GHOSTS OF THE PAST? DRIVEN BY EVENTS YOU CAN'T CHANGE? DO YOU REALLY SEE ANY CHOICE IN THAT?
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND A THING ABOUT THE ELDRITCH. ALL OF HUMANITY ARE ANGELS COMPARED TO THEM.
SIDE WITH ME. HOPE STAND AGAINST THE ELDRITCH AND THIS INFERNAL CONFLICT
WE'LL DISCUSS THIS FURTHER AFTER NOVGOROD.

WOMAN, CAN'T YOU DO ANYTHING RIGHT?
NO MORE QUESTIONS WITHOUT WINE!
YOU HEAR ME?
BURRP-
FORGIVE ME, LORD
I SAID MORE WINE!
YES, HERE IT IS. YOU WERE GOING TO TELL ME WHO THESE SCARLET RIDERS ARE?
YOU AND YOUR ENDLESS QUESTIONS! BURP!-
THEY'RE WARRIORS.
MONKS.
FROM JAPAN
"THEY'RE DEADLY, BUT ALTRUISTIC
"AND I'M BLOODY PLEASED THEY'RE LEAVING
"BUT WHAT DO YOU CARE?
"NOW, SHUT YOUR MOUTH AND COME HERE, WOMAN!"

"YOU ORCHESTRATED THIS, DIDN'T YOU, MOTHER?
I DIDN'T MATE WITH A HUMAN
FATHER'S RULE WAS JUST AND WITH REASON
HE MADE US WEAK.
WE ARE MEANT FOR CONQUEST WE SHOULD RULE THE HUMAN KINGDOMS. THEY CAN'T BE LEFT TO THEIR OWN DEVICES.
COME ALONG NOW
WE HAVE AN APPEARANCE TO MAKE
UNDER TVARUS OUR BELLIES WERE FULL
AYE. AND OUR EVERY EXTRAVAGANCE SATISFIED
NOW WE'LL HAVE TO WATCH THE WAY THE WIND BLOWS
KA-TARALAN, LORDS?
IT'S QUITE SWEET TONIGHT
PROCEED TO THE SENATE CHAMBERS KIND LORDS AND LADIES


THE CEREMONY IS ABOUT TO BEGIN
IN THE ABSENCE OF LEADERSHIP THE VOID MUST BE FILLED, SO THE ELDRITCH REALM MAY PROSPER
THE DUTY FALLS TO THE NEXT-BORN OF THE RULING HOUSE, AS IT HAS FOR NINETY-NINE GENERATIONS
MAY I PRESENT TO YOU OUR NEW KING

THORM GARA!
I ACCEPT THE DUTY OF LEADERSHIP
FOR TOO LONG WE HAVE HIDDEN IN THE SHADOWS AND INDULGED OUR SENSES WITH FESTIVALS AND THE LIKE
THAT TIME IS OVER
NOW IS THE TIME FOR DOMINANCE.
MY FIRST ACT AS YOUR KING?
I DECLARE WAR ON NOVGOROD, BIRTHPLACE OF THE HYBRID!
READY THE WILD HUNT!

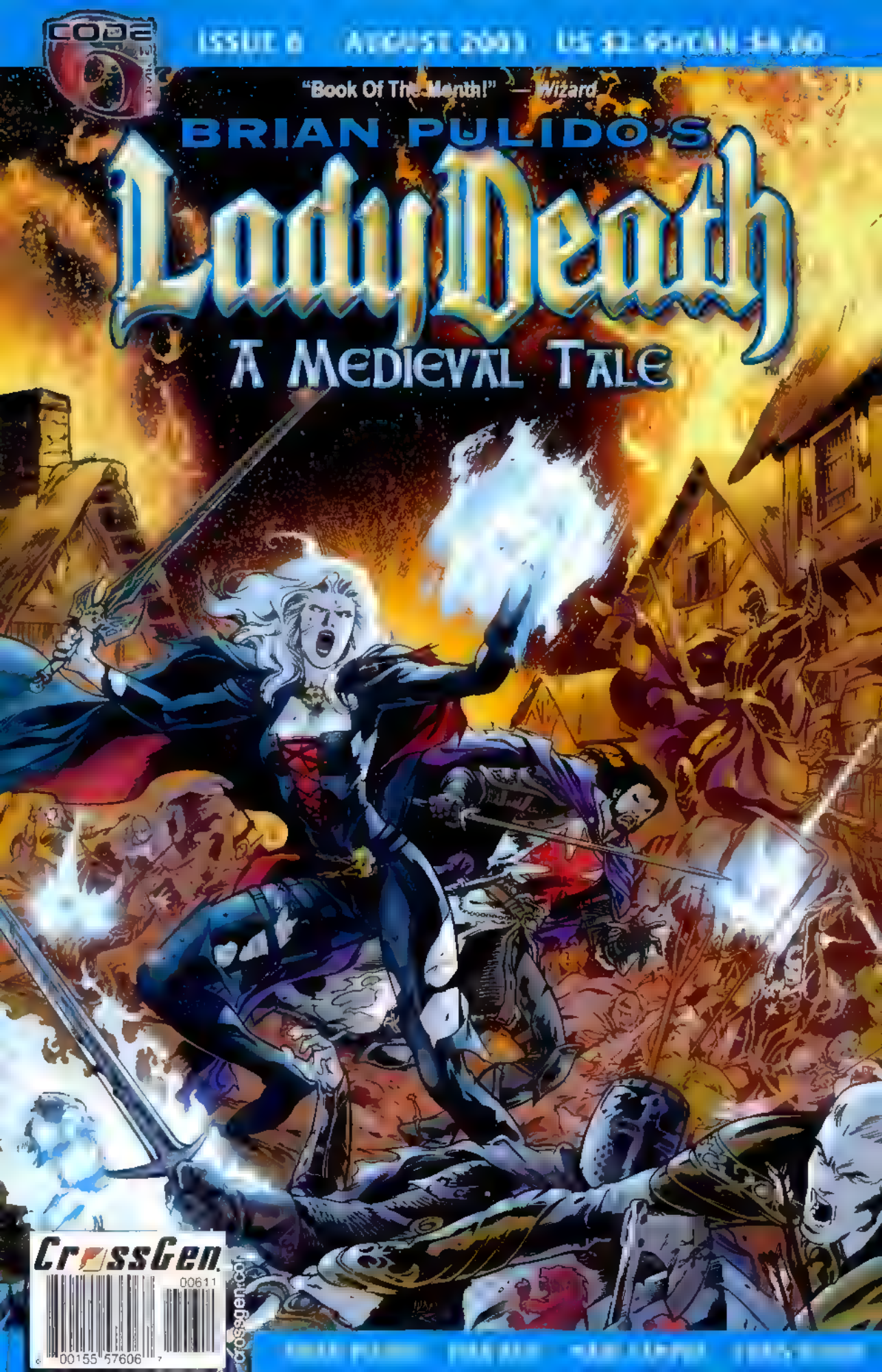
CODE 6 ISSUE 6 AUGUST 2003 US $2.95/CAN $4.00

"Book Of The Month!" — Wizard

BRIAN PULIDO'S

Lady Death

A Medieval Tale



CrossGen

00611

00155 57606 7

crossgen.com

Lady Death

Tvarus

Thorm

Wolf

Thus Far In Lady Death

Amidst a harrowing battle between warrior knights and the otherworldly Eldritch, a child is conceived. Blood of both clans, she belongs to neither. Years later, the child, Hope, is reborn as Lady Death.

Lady Death's Eldritch father, Tvarus, rescues her and Wolfram von Bach from death at the hands of Archbishop Krahhauer's Knights.

In Aglarond, the Eldritch realm, Obsidia reveals to Thorm that his brother, her husband Tvarus, fathered a hybrid (half-human, half-Eldritch) child, a treasonous offense. Tvarus is sentenced to spend eternity jailed in the Wolf holes. Thorm is crowned the new lord of the land.

Lady Death heads for Novgorod to exact vengeance on Henry, her mother's murderer, with Wolf hot at her heels, trying to stop her.

Brian Pulido's Lady Death®: A Medieval Tale Vol. 1, Issue 0, AUGUST 2003. FIRST PRINTING. Published by Code 6 Comics, LLC. Office of publication: 4023 Tampa Road, Suite 2400, Oldsmar, Florida 34677. **Lady Death®** is a registered trademark of CrossGen Intellectual Property, LLC. **Code 6 Comics™** is a subsidiary of CrossGen Publishing, LLC, a subsidiary of CrossGen Entertainment, Inc. The **Code 6 Comics logo™**, **Code 6 Comics™** and **Code 6™** are Trademark and Copyright 2003 CrossGen Intellectual Property, LLC. All prominent **Lady Death®** characters and images are Trademark and Copyright 2003 CrossGen Intellectual Property, LLC. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. The stories, incidents and characters in this publication are fictional. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this book may be reproduced in any form without the express written consent of Code 6 Comics, LLC. PRINTED IN CANADA.

WHERE IS HENRY HEINEMANN?
YOU CAN'T HIDE FROM ME!

RUN! RUN! THE WITCH HAS RETURNED!
HENRY HEINGMANN!
YOUR TIME HAS COME!
SHOW YOURSELF.
FWAK
UGH.
I AM NO LONGER THE WOMAN I WAS, THANKS TO ALL OF YOU KILLING ME!
NOW IT'S TIME TO RETURN THE FAVOR.

MOVE! LET ME BY!
HENRY?
NOT SO FAST--
YOU AND I HAVE UNFINISHED BUSINESS.
ERK!
SO THE ROGUE KNIGHT DIDN T KILL YOU AFTER ALL?
WELL I WILL
BOLD WORDS.
ERRGH!
THAT'S BETTER.

I WANT THESE PEOPLE TO SEE WHAT I HAVE PLANNED FOR YOU.
HOPE?
WHUMPH
GET UP.
FACE ME.
MY MOTHER WAS THE GENTLEST SOUL. A FRIEND TO ALL. ONE TIME IN COSTA DEL SOL, SHE NURSED AN ENTIRE FAMILY BACK TO HEALTH.
SHE WAS LIKE THAT, A RAY OF SUNSHINE TO ALL WHO CARED TO MEET HER.
AND YOU MURDERED HER.
I ASKED MYSELF, "WHAT USE IS HE TO THE WORLD?"
YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT I'VE LEARNED?
I'VE LEARNED--

HOPE, STOP!
LISTEN TO ME--HE'S NOT WORTH THROWING YOUR LIFE AWAY FOR!
--AND HOPE--?
YES, WOLF? I AM RATHER BUSY HERE.
--I'M BEING FOLLOWED BY CAI AND THE SCARLET RIDERS!
...OH...

HENRY!
DAMN. HE'S GETTING AWAY!
HOPE!
DON'T LET YOURSELF GET DISTRACTED
MOMMY IS THAT WHO I THINK IT IS?
I BELIEVE SO ISABELLE
I BELIEVE SO
SHE'S NOT LIKE THE PAINTINGS HOW DID SHE GET THAT WAY?
DUCK.
PARRY.
STRIKE.
WOLFRAM YOU EMBARRASSED ME IN THE EYES OF THE ARCHBISHOP!
KRAK
YOU EMBARRASSED YOURSELF IN THE EYES OF GOD BROTHER
KRAK
ERRGH!
LORD, THEY'RE QUICK.

ARRGH!
WAK
KLP KLOP KLP KLOP KLP
TONIGHT I'LL PUT AN END TO YOUR ALLIANCE WITH THE ALABASTER DEMON
YOU'LL NO LONGER RISK YOUR SOUL FOR THE ELDRITCH WITCH!
KERACK
KLP KLOP KLP KLOP KLP KLOP KLP KLOP
DO YOU HEAR THAT?
I DO. MOTHER, WHAT IS IT?
YOU'RE TOO YOUNG TO REMEMBER THEM, ISABELLE
BY ALL THAT'S HOLY...

ELDRITCH HUNTERS! RUN!
MAY MORGULOS, LORD OF CHAOS, PROTECT US THIS NIGHT!
HUNT, BROTHERS, AND ENJOY YOUR SELVES!
IN THE NAME OF THORM GARA, LEADER OF AGLAROND, ATTACK!
LEAVE NO HUMAN LIFE UNENDED!

WHAT DO WE DO?
WE SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN MAN AND ELDRITCH CLASH IN YOUR PRESENCE--
THIS IS WHERE YOU DECIDE YOUR FATE HOPE
HA!
WILLIAM!
RUN, WOMAN, OR THEY'LL KILL YOU, TOO!
THEY'VE KILLED WILLIAM!

SAVAGES!
HOPE, SLOW DOWN
WE NEED A PLAN!
WE'LL SETTLE THE DIFFERENCES BETWEEN US LATER, WOLF
NOW?
TO BATTLE!
SLICT
THE HUMANS ARE UNORGANIZED LITTLE VERMIN
UNPREPARED
TONIGHT, VICTORY IS OURS
GET AWAY FROM THE CHILD!
WHA--? WHAT ARE YOU?
AAAA

HOPE REMEMBER-- THE BEASTIES CAN T STAND IRON
STRIKE YOUR BLADE TO THE HEART--
THAT S THE MOST DEADLY TO THEM
THERE S TOO MANY OF THEM!
THEY MOVE TOO FAST!
STAND STRONG!
EEERGH!
MOMMY IS THAT A GHOST?
NO NOT A GHOST A DEVIL
CLOSE YOUR EYES THOMAS
WAAAHH!
AAAA

ER G-AAAA
WOLF! WHERE ARE YOU?
HERE! I'M OVER RRRUGH!
WOLF-- I-I CAN'T HEAR YOU-- WOLF!
MOTHER, QUICKLY--!
I CAN'T-- MY DRESS IS CAUGHT! GO!
NO I WON'T LEAVE YOU
GET AWAY FROM THEM!
YOU! YOU'RE THE LEADER, AREN'T YOU?
LEADER, I CHALLENGE YOU TO SINGLE COMBAT!
IF I WIN, YOUR PEOPLE LEAVE. IF I LOSE, YOU MAY TAKE MY LIFE.
DO YOU ACCEPT?

YOU HEAR ME?!
MOTHER
I SAID, GO!
WELL? DO YOU?
CAN IT BE?
YES! THE HYBRID
HOPE IS THAT YOU?
IT MUST BE
YES. I HEAR YOU AND I ACCEPT YOUR SILLY GAME.
BUT WHEN YOU LOSE, AND YOU WILL, THIS VILLAGE IS MINE TO PLUNDER
HYBRID?
IS THAT WHAT YOU CALLED ME?
YES. HALF-HUMAN, HALF-ELDRITCH-- ABOMINATION!
I DECLARED WAR ON THIS VILLAGE AS PUNISHMENT FOR YOUR BIRTH
THUMP
MY SWORD!

HOPE?
WHERE =COUGH= ARE YOU?
HOPE?
OH NO
KRAKKKKKK
NO!
UNGH!
KRAK
THAT YOU SIDE WITH THESE PESTS REVEALS YOUR TRUE NATURE
YOU'RE A HUMAN WRAPPED IN ELDRITCH SKIN.
AND YOU ARE PATHETIC!
OUMP
UGGHH
YOU ARE A MISTAKE, A BLIGHT ON THE GREAT REALM OF AGLAROND!

HOPE? COUSIN HOPE?
WHA--
STAY... BACK... CHILD...
WAIT--
TONIGHT I SHALL CORRECT THE MISTAKE MADE BY TVARUS YEARS AGO.
I SHALL RESTORE GLORY TO THE REALM AND THEN WE WILL SPREAD OUR REIGN THROUGHOUT YOUR HUMAN VILLAGES
...THE CROSS...
...IT'S IRON!
LORD, GIVE ME STRENGTH!
GERAAAAAH!

ER-AAAAA!
BLACKHEART!
TO ARMS!
I AM NOT A MISTAKE!
I AM YOUR BETTER.
NEVER!
THAT'S RIGHT. COME CLOSER. JUST LIKE WOLF SAID--
USE YOUR OPPONENT'S ANGER AGAINST HIM.

EERRGGH!
LISTEN TO ME! THIS VILLAGE, THIS LAND, IS UNDER MY PROTECTION.
CAN'T YOU SEE?
YOUR LEADER IS WOUNDED AND SURE TO DIE IF HE'S NOT TREATED
YOU'D BEST CRAWL BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM, OR TASTE IRON

WHAT LL IT BE THEN BEASTIES?
OH DEAR LORD
HUSH CHILD
I'VE BESTED YOUR LEADER IN SINGLE COMBAT.
NOW LEAVE, OR I'LL RUN HIM THROUGH!
LORD GARA LET ME HELP
GET OFF ME!
I'LL RISE ON MY OWN!

YOUR FACE--!
THE CROSS!
FALL BACK!
WE'LL FIGHT ANOTHER TWILIGHT!
GO ON, RUN!
WOLF... I'M GOING TO PASS OUT.
STAY STEADY GIRL
JUST A FEW MINUTES MORE
THIS BODES POORLY FOR THE KINGDOM
QUIET
THE LESS SAID ABOUT THIS THE BETTER

THEY'RE GONE. YOU'RE SAFE NOW.
THANK YOU HOPE
HEAR, HEAR!
HOW DO YOU KNOW MY--?
GOOD WORK
I KNEW YOU HAD IT IN YOU--
I KNEW YOU'D CHOOSE THE RIGHT PATH
HENRY--!
YOU FOWL EXCUSE FOR A HUMAN BEING!
WE HAVE UNFINISHED BUSINESS!
DAMN!
HOPE NO!
AS I WAS SAYING EARLIER, "WHAT USE IS HE TO THE WORLD?"
YOU KNOW WHAT I'VE LEARNED?
I'VE LEARNED--

--THAT I COULD AS EASILY MURDER YOU AS YOU MURDERED MY MOTHER AND ME.
BUT YOU KNOW WHAT?
I'M NOT GOING TO.
I WON'T BECAUSE I DON'T NEED TO KILL YOU.
I DON'T NEED TO STOOP TO YOUR LEVEL.
I'M BETTER THAN THAT, HENRY.
BETTER THAN HUMAN.
GO HOME, HENRY. GO HOME AND GIVE THANKS TO YOUR MAKER THAT I AM BETTER THAN YOU.

HOPE WELCOME HOME, CHILD
MA'AM, HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?
I AM MARION'S-- YOUR MOTHER'S-- SISTER I AM MARGRET
YOUR AUNT
THIS IS MY DAUGHTER, YOUR COUSIN, ISABELLE
AND THE CROSS YOU USED WAS YOUR MOTHER'S
AMAZING.
EVEN THOUGH SHE IS GONE, MARION WAS THERE TO GUIDE YOU THE LORD WORKS IN MYSTERIOUS WAYS
THANK YOU, MARGRET, ISABELLE.
THANK YOU... MOTHER.
THANK YOU...
...AND FAREWELL.

CODE TWO COMICS
ISSUE 7 SEPT 2001 US $2.95/CAN $4.00

BRIAN PULIDO'S

Lady Death™

A Medieval Tale

crossgen

Thus Far In Lady Death

Amidst a harrowing battle between warrior knights and the otherworldly Eldritch, a child is conceived. Blood of both clans, she belongs to neither. Years later, the child, Hope, is reborn as Lady Death.

Lady Death returns to Novgorod in pursuit of Henry, her mother's murderer. Her vengeance is interrupted when Wolfram von Bach arrives, chased by his brother Cai and the Scarlet Riders, both in service to the corrupt Archbishop von Krakhauer and charged with capturing and executing the half-Eldritch woman and the knight who protects her.

Their battle is stopped short when an Eldritch hunting party, led by Thorm Gara, lays siege to the village. Lady Death bests Thorm in single combat, but Novgorod is left in ruins...

Brian Pulido's Lady Death®: A Medieval Tale Vol. 1, Issue 7, SEPTEMBER 2003. FIRST PRINTING. Published by Code 6 Comics, LLC. Office of publication: 4023 Tampa Road, Suite 2400, Oldsmar, Florida 34677. **Lady Death®** is a registered trademark of CrossGen Intellectual Property, LLC. **Code 6 Comics™** is a subsidiary of CrossGen Publishing, LLC, a subsidiary of CrossGen Entertainment, Inc. The **Code 6 Comics logo™**, **Code 6 Comics™** and **Code 6™** are Trademark and Copyright 2003 CrossGen Intellectual Property, LLC. All prominent **Lady Death®** characters and images are Trademark and Copyright 2003 CrossGen Intellectual Property, LLC. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. The stories, incidents and characters in this publication are fictional. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this book may be reproduced in any form without the express written consent of Code 6 Comics, LLC. PRINTED IN CANADA.

NOVGOROD.
1225 AD.
THERE'S SO MANY WOUNDED...
HOW CAN WE HELP THEM ALL?

WE HELP ONE PERSON AT A TIME, HOPE.
BRING THEM IN HERE
WE MAY HAVE WON THE BATTLE, BUT I FEAR NOVGOROD IS LOST.
IT SMELLS, AUNTIE HOPE
COVER YOUR NOSE, ISABELLE.

HELP!
THERE ARE PEOPLE TRAPPED INSIDE!
WHERE, FATHER? SHOW ME!
YOU--! PLEASE DON'T HURT ME!
YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM ME.
DESPITE APPEARANCES, I'M NOT WITH THE ELDRITCH. I'M HUMAN, LIKE YOU.
WOLF, LOOK. THERE THEY ARE!
LORD SAVE US!
HELP!
STOP! IT'S TOO HOT-- EVEN YOU CAN'T SURVIVE THOSE FLAMES.
I'VE CONTROLLED FIRE BEFORE. PERHAPS I CAN TURN THE FLAME ASIDE.

NO... IT--IT'S NO USE. I CANNOT. BATTLING THE ELDRITCH HAS LEFT ME TOO WEAK.
THOSE POOR PEOPLE...
THEY WILL SURELY BURN!
STAY BACK, CAI.
HE'S RIGHT--!
HOPE, NO!
THIS IS NO TIME FOR REST!
UNNGH.
HOPE!
DEAR GOD--AN ELDRITCH DEMON! DON'T HURT ME--
OH, SHUT UP.
QUICKLY! GATHER YOURSELVES AROUND ME!
BUT--
DO IT NOW!

I'M HERE TO SAVE YOU, NOT HURT YOU!
--AND FOR THE LAST TIME--!
I--
--AM NOT--
--ELDRITCH!
I AM HUMAN!
THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD, I SHALL NOT WANT...

THIS WAY!
LOOK OUT! IT'S CAVING IN!
OH, NO.
DID SHE--?
CAN SHE--?
HOPE!
PRAISE BE TO THE HIGHEST!
YOU DID IT!
THANK YOU FOR FINDING HELP, FATHER!
IT APPEARS, HENRY...
...THAT YOUR VILLAGE HAS FOUND A HERO.
TO HELL WITH THEM ALL, JACOB!

ARE YOU ALL WELL?
UH...UH, W-WE ARE FINE...
FORGIVE THEM THEIR IGNORANCE.
YOU MUST UNDERSTAND-- YOU LOOK LIKE THE ENEMY.
I UNDERSTAND ALL TOO WELL.
HOPE, PLEASE WAIT!
OH, IT'S YOU, MARERET. HOW ARE THE WOUNDED?
THE ONES WE CAN SAVE, YOU MEAN?
THEIR PROSPECTS ARE LOOKING BETTER.
YOU, ON THE OTHER HAND, ARE CLEARLY IN NEED OF HEALING..
I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF.
YOU HAVE TO ACCEPT HELP WHEN IT'S FREELY OFFERED--
WE'RE NOT OUT TO GET YOU, HOPE
WE'RE FAMILY

THE SCARLET RIDERS!
QUICK! GET BEHIND ME!
READY YOUR BLADE!
SHNNNG
SHRANG
PEACE, MIGHTY WARRIORS--
--WE WILL NO LONGER OPPOSE YOU.
TO DO SO WOULD BE DISHONORABLE
WE'VE BEEN GONE FROM OUR LANDS TOO LONG, AND WE FIND THE WEST... COMPLICATED. IT IS BEST WE GO.

WHEN NEXT WE MEET, PERHAPS IT WILL BE AS ALLIES!
THAT'S A PLEASANT TURNAROUND. SO--WHERE DO WE STAND, BROTHER?
I TAKE ISSUE WITH YOUR METHODS, BUT I CANNOT DISPUTE WHAT HAPPENED HERE. YOUR PROTEGE SAVED NOVGOROD.
I AM RETURNING TO THE CAPITAL. I'LL TROUBLE THE TWO OF YOU NO FURTHER.
I DON'T AGREE WITH YOUR WAYS, EITHER. MOTHER WOULD BE DISPLEASED AT THE WAY YOU SERVE GOD, MAY HE REST HER SOUL.
BUT I'VE HAD ENOUGH FIGHTING BETWEEN US.
WHAT WILL YOU TELL THE ARCHBISHOP?
THE TRUTH--YOUR DEMON FIGHTS FOR GOD.

--AND DID YA SEE? SHE TOOK ON THE LEADER HERSELF!
HER EYES... THEY'RE LIKE JEWELS.
AND HER HAIR? IT'S LIKE A WINTER WIND.
HERE'S TO DEATH!
Lady Death!
YOU DRINK TO HER?
IF SHE HAD NEVER BEEN BORN, THEN THE ELDRITCH WOULDN'T HAVE HAD A REASON TO COME BACK HERE!
SHE IS TO BLAME FOR ALL THIS!
CAN'T YOU SEE THAT?
UH-- UH--
HENRY, HENRY, CALM DOWN, MAN!
THESE FINE PEOPLE HAVE DONE NOTHING TO YOU.
IF YOU CAN'T BE PEACEABLE, I'LL HAVE TO ASK YOU TO LEAVE
TO HELL WITH YOU TOO, WILLIAM!
WHMMP
THEY DON'T SEE WHAT YOU SEE, HENRY.
THEY LACK THE VISION.
YOU CAN TURN THIS SITUATION AROUND, HENRY.
I HAVE FRIENDS YOU MUST MEET.
YES. WHERE TO?
DUE NORTH

AGLAROND.
ERRGH!
AAAAA
LORD GARA MUST SUFFER GREAT AGONY TO CRY OUT SO!
THE PRICE OF BATTLING HUMANS, MY DEAR.
UNGH! THE ODOR!
A THOUSAND PARDONS, LORD, BUT IT IS THE SCREAMS--
--THEY'RE FRIGHTENING US...
AND WHEN YOU ARE AFRAID, YOU EMIT THAT INFERNAL GAS?
UH... YES.
ERRGGHH!
OH!

ENOUGH!
LET ME SEE WHAT YOU'VE ACCOMPLISHED.
YOU CALL YOURSELF MASTER SPELLBINDERS?
BEGONE!
SIRE, YOU KNOW OUR SPELLS WEAKEN AROUND THE SIGN--
OH!... OF THE CROSS.
WHAT DO YOU--!
OBSIDIA
WHAT DO YOU WANT?

THORM GARA, I CAME TO INFORM YOU THAT YOUR SONS HAVE RETURNED FROM THE FIFTH CYCLE OF LUNAR ENCHANTMENTS. THEY WILL BE READY FOR PRESENTATION TO YOU SHORTLY.
OH.
DO YOU--FEEL PAIN?
HOW CAN I LEAD OUR PEOPLE SCARRED BY THE MOST HATED SYMBOL OF OUR ENEMY?!
LET ME AID YOU. THIS WILL MAKE IT DISAPPEAR.
WELL MASKED, IF NOT GONE--YOU ARE EVER THE RESOURCEFUL ONE.
KERASH
BUT THIS HEINOUS DEED SHALL NOT GO UNPUNISHED!
I SHALL RALLY THE ELDRITCH AND PREPARE FOR FULL-SCALE WAR!

COME HERE, YOU FEISTY VIXEN!
YOU'RE FILLED WITH PISS AND VINEGAR TONIGHT, ARCHBISHOP--
I LIKE IT.
LET ME SPANK YOU, NAUGHTY BOY!
KNOCK KNOCK
WHO DARES?
THE POPE IS DISAPPOINTED IN YOU, HELMUT.
HE SAYS YOU ARE STINGY WITH YOUR OFFERINGS, WILLFUL IN YOUR DISRESPECT, WEAK IN YOUR FAITH--
--HE FEELS THAT YOU'VE OUTLIVED YOUR USEFULNESS TO OUR HOLY MISSION.
LEAVE, MISS.
OF COURSE, MILORD.
RIGHT AWAY
SO WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO, VITTORIO?

ROGER, STEW'S READY--COME FILL YOUR BELLY!
BE RIGHT THERE, PET.
SAN GIROLAMO
AAAAAA
CHRUNK
GNYAAAH!
ON SECOND THOUGHT, I'M NOT SO HUNGRY ANYMORE...

NOW, THEN. THAT PROBLEM'S DONE WITH.
LET'S GET DOWN TO THE LORD'S BUSINESS, SHALL WE--?
"--HOW TO RID THE WORLD OF THOSE ELDRITCH!"
I HATE THORM FOR WHAT HE'S DONE TO FATHER!
DO NOT SPEAK LIKE THAT, CAPRICE. THORM GARA IS OUR KING-- IT IS HERESY!
MY FATHER, THE RIGHTFUL RULER OF AGLAROND, IS ROTTING IN A WELF HOLE BECAUSE OF THAT MAN!
THE NOBLES SAY THAT TVARUS IS IMPRISONED BECAUSE OF HIS LOVE OF HUMANITY. HE IS SOFT AND UNFIT TO LEAD US INTO THE FUTURE.
WHO DARES SPEAK TO ME THUS!
CAPRICE, PLEASE--
TARAN.
YOU'VE RETURNED.
WHY HAVE YOU BEEN AVOIDING ME? DON'T YOU CARE ABOUT US?
DID YOU-- DID YOU DO WELL IN YOUR BATTLE?
I DID. MANY HUMANS DIED BY MY SWORD.
HOW NICE. WHILE YOU PLAYED AT WAR, MY FATHER MAY HAVE SUFFERED A THOUSAND CENTURIES OF WAITING!

I'M SO LONELY WITHOUT MY FATHER, TARAN.
HE CARED FOR THE PAST IN A WAY NONE OF US DO. HIS STORIES WERE SO WARMING--IT WAS AS IF HE WERE SOMETHING MORE THAN ELDRITCH--AS IF HE HAD A SOUL.
CAPRICE! DON'T SPEAK THAT WAY! WHAT HAS GOTTEN INTO YOU?!
TALK OF SOULS IS FOR THE HUMANS, NOT ELDRITCH. THEY ARE WEAK, PATHETIC LITTLE BEINGS. THE ELDRITCH ARE THE WARRIORS WHO WILL DESTROY THEM!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND--
FATHER HAD GRACE--THORM GARA DOES NOT, AND WE ELDRITCH ARE ALSO CREATURES OF BEAUTY.
YOU'LL REGRET THORM'S RULE, YOU'LL SEE.
HE DOESN'T HAVE AN ELEGANT BONE IN HIS BODY.
YOU CAN'T TURN A BLIND EYE TO TVARUS' FAULTS--YOUR FATHER AND A HUMAN CONSORT CREATED A HYBRID!
I SAW HER. SHE DEFEATED THORM GARA IN SINGLE COMBAT! SHE CARRIED A DAGGER OF YOUR FATHER'S DESIGN!
SHE IS STRONGER THAN EITHER HUMAN OR ELDRITCH AND SHE WITHSTANDS THE TOUCH OF COLD IRON!
THORM GARA DID THE RIGHT THING IN EXPOSING YOUR FATHER!
NO! I'M DONE WITH YOU, TARAN!

DUST.
THE MAN HAD NO WILLPOWER. NO DISCIPLINE.
ALL THAT WILL CHANGE NOW.
BISHOP VITTORIO. TO WHAT DO WE OWE THE PLEASURE OF YOUR COMPANY?
THE POPE HAS SENT ME. THE SHEER AMOUNT OF ELDRITCH ACTIVITY IN THE AREA DEMANDS LEADERSHIP WITH A MORE MILITARY BENT.
--AND HELMUT VON KRAKHAUER?
I-- NO
HE'S BEEN DISPOSED OF. DO YOU TAKE ISSUE WITH THAT?
WONDERFUL. I'VE HEARD SUCH GOOD THINGS ABOUT YOU, CAI.
SIR, I'VE JUST RETURNED FROM NOVGOROD WHERE WE DID BATTLE WITH ELDRITCH.
I HEARD YOU TRAPPED ONE IN THESE VERY HALLS. DID YOU KILL IT?
NOT PRECISELY, SIR. IT IS A WOMAN. SHE IS HALF-HUMAN AND HALF-ELDRITCH. SHE USED HER ELDRITCH WILES TO ESCAPE...
...THEN SHE WON THE BATTLE OF NOVGOROD...FOR *OUR* SIDE.

INTERESTING.
THE SCARLET RIDERS. WHERE HAVE THEY GONE?
THEY'RE RETURNING TO THEIR HOMELANDS TO PRAY.
MONKS. I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND THEIR LIKE
LET THIS HALF-ELDRITCH WOMAN KNOW THAT WE WILL HONOR HER FOR HER ACCOMPLISHMENTS.
I'M INVITING HER PERSONALLY.
I DO NOT WISH TO TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER.
AS YOU WISH.
"WOLF, WHEN YOU FORGED BLACKHEART, WHY DID YOU SACRIFICE YOUR OWN BLADE IN MAKING MY SWORD?
CHALLENGER WAS MY BLADE, TRUE, BUT I WASN'T THE SWORD'S FIRST OWNER, OR EVEN AMONG THE FIRST DOZEN.
IT WAS ONCE CALLED THE SWORD OF THE TRUSTED
LET'S LET IT GO AT THAT.
THAT'S NO EXPLANATION, BUT I'LL RESPECT YOUR SILENCE.
WE DID WELL THIS DAY! NOVGOROD WILL ENDURE.
NOW...WE SLEEP.
MAMA, CAN I STAY WITH AUNTIE HOPE?

DON'T IMPOSE, ISABELLE.
YOUR AUNT MUST BE EXHAUSTED.
IT'S NO IMPOSITION. I'D LOVE TO HAVE HER COMPANY.
YAAY!
GOOD NIGHT, WOLF. WOLF?
ZZZZZ

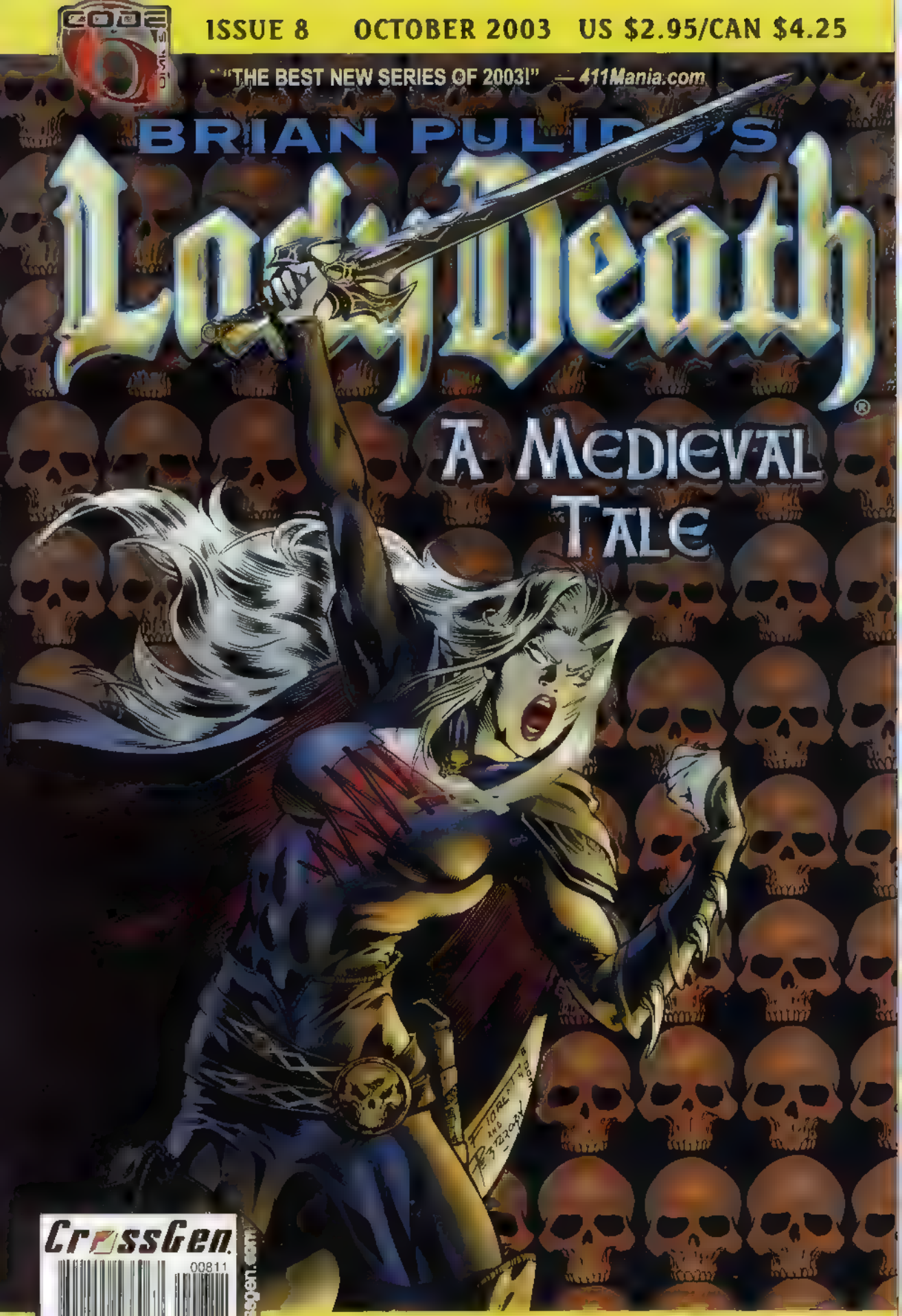
ISSUE 8 OCTOBER 2003 US $2.95/CAN $4.25

"THE BEST NEW SERIES OF 2003!" — 411Mania.com

BRIAN PULIDO'S

LadyDeath®

A MEDIEVAL TALE



CrossGen
00811
8 00155 57606
crossgen.com

Brian Pulido Fabrizio Fiorentino Ted Pertzborn Chris Blythe

Thus Far In Lady Death

Amidst a harrowing battle between warrior knights and the otherworldly Eldritch, a child is conceived. Blood of both clans, she belongs to neither. Years later, the child, Hope, is reborn as Lady Death.

In the aftermath of the battle of Novgorod, Lady Death saves several worshippers from a church fire, but is scorned by them due to her Eldritch appearance.

In the Eldritch realm Agiarond, Thorm-Gard prepares for full-scale war on the human villages.

In earth, greedy Archbishop Krahhauer is fatally replaced by the charismatic Bishop Vittorio.

Finally, while she sleeps, Lady Death is visited by a shrouded intruder...

Brian Pulido's Lady Death®: A Medieval Tale Vol. 1, Issue 6, OCTOBER 2003. FIRST PRINTING. Published by Coda 6 Comics, LLC. Office of publication: 4623 Tampa Road, Suite 2400, Oldsmar, Florida 34677. **Lady Death®** is a registered trademark of CrossGen Intellectual Property, LLC. **Coda 6 Comics™** is a subsidiary of CrossGen Publishing, LLC, a subsidiary of CrossGen Entertainment, Inc. The **Coda 6 Comics logo™, Coda 6 Comics™** and **Coda 6™** are Trademark and Copyright 2003 CrossGen Intellectual Property, LLC. All prominent **Lady Death®** characters and images are Trademark and Copyright 2003 CrossGen Intellectual Property, LLC. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. The stories, incidents and characters in this publication are fictional. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this book may be reproduced in any form without the express written consent of Coda 6 Comics, LLC. PRINTED IN CANADA.

A AT HOPE"
ARE YOU AWAKE"
I WAN SOME WATER

WHO GOES THERE?

STOP
I MEAN YOU AND THAT CREATURE NO HARM
PLEASE, LISTEN TO ME
I WILL NOT HURT YOU
WHO ARE YOU?

I AM CAPRICE. I HAVE JOURNEYED FROM AGLAROND TO ASK FOR YOUR HELP
AUNT E HOPE-
-IT S ONE OF THEM!
WAIT PLEASE
I BRING NEWS OF TVARUS, OUR FATHER SISTER

HALF-SISTER, BY THE LOOKS OF YOU.
WHAT ABOUT HIM?
TVARUS IS IN GRAVE DANGER
HOPE! KILL IT AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!
I MUST QUIET YOUR PET, BUT FEAR NOT-
MY SPELL SIMPLY ENSURES HE WON'T BOTHER US AND WILL HEAR NONE OF THIS
DON'T!
BUT IT IS DONE
DAMNED ELDRITCH WITCH!
LET ME FREE!
I'M SCARED, AUNTIE HOPE!
I'M SCARED!

WHY THE WEAPON, THEN?
YOU HAVE ONE MINUTE TO CONVINCE ME YOU ARE NOT LYING.
GO AHEAD.
I BROUGHT THE DAGGER TO DEFEND MYSELF A LONE ELDRITCH AMONG HUMANS IS AN EASY TARGET
BUT THAT IS NOT WHY I AM HERE
IT'S FATHER HIS BROTHER THORM GARA, HAS USURPED OUR FATHER'S RULE
WHY?
BECAUSE OF YOU
MATING WITH HUMANS IS FORBIDDEN
IS THAT WHY THE ELDRITCH HUNTING PARTY ATTACKED NOVGOROD?
EXACTLY THIS IS WHERE YOU WERE CONCEIVED YOU ARE CONSIDERED A GREAT EMBARRASSMENT TO THE NOBLE RULING CLASS OF AGLAROND TO US, HUMANS ARE WORSE THAN VERMIN
YOU SHOULD WATCH YOUR TONGUE WHILE YOU STILL HAVE ONE.
FOR HIS CRIME FATHER WAS SENTENCED TO THE WELF HOLES FOR ALL ETERNITY
WELF HOLES?
THE WELF ARE JAILERS AND THEIR CELLS EXIST IN A PLACE OUTSIDE OUR REALITY-FATHER'S AS GOOD AS DEAD IF HE'S NOT RESCUED
TIME PASSES STRANGELY IN THE HOLES ONE CYCLE IN AGLAROND COULD BE A CENTURY IN THE HOLES!

PROVE IT.
SISTER LOOK INTO MY EYES AND YOU WILL SEE
FATHER'S REIGN WAS JUST--HE IS A GOOD AND FAIR RULER
UNDER THORM, WE WILL ONLY KNOW WAR
BEHOLD
NO! PLEASE, MOTHER! FREE HIM!
THE REALM DEMANDS JUSTICE, CAPRICE. TVARUS MUST PAY THE PRICE FOR HIS WEAKNESS
FATHER!
WHY DON'T YOU SAVE HIM?
WHY ME?
SHHHH. ISABELLE. YOU ARE SAFE WITH ME.
I AM NO WARRIOR BUT YOU--YOU ARE DIFFERENT
WE ALL HEARD THAT YOU SHAMED THORM GARA
IF ANYONE COULD SAVE FATHER, IT WOULD BE YOU

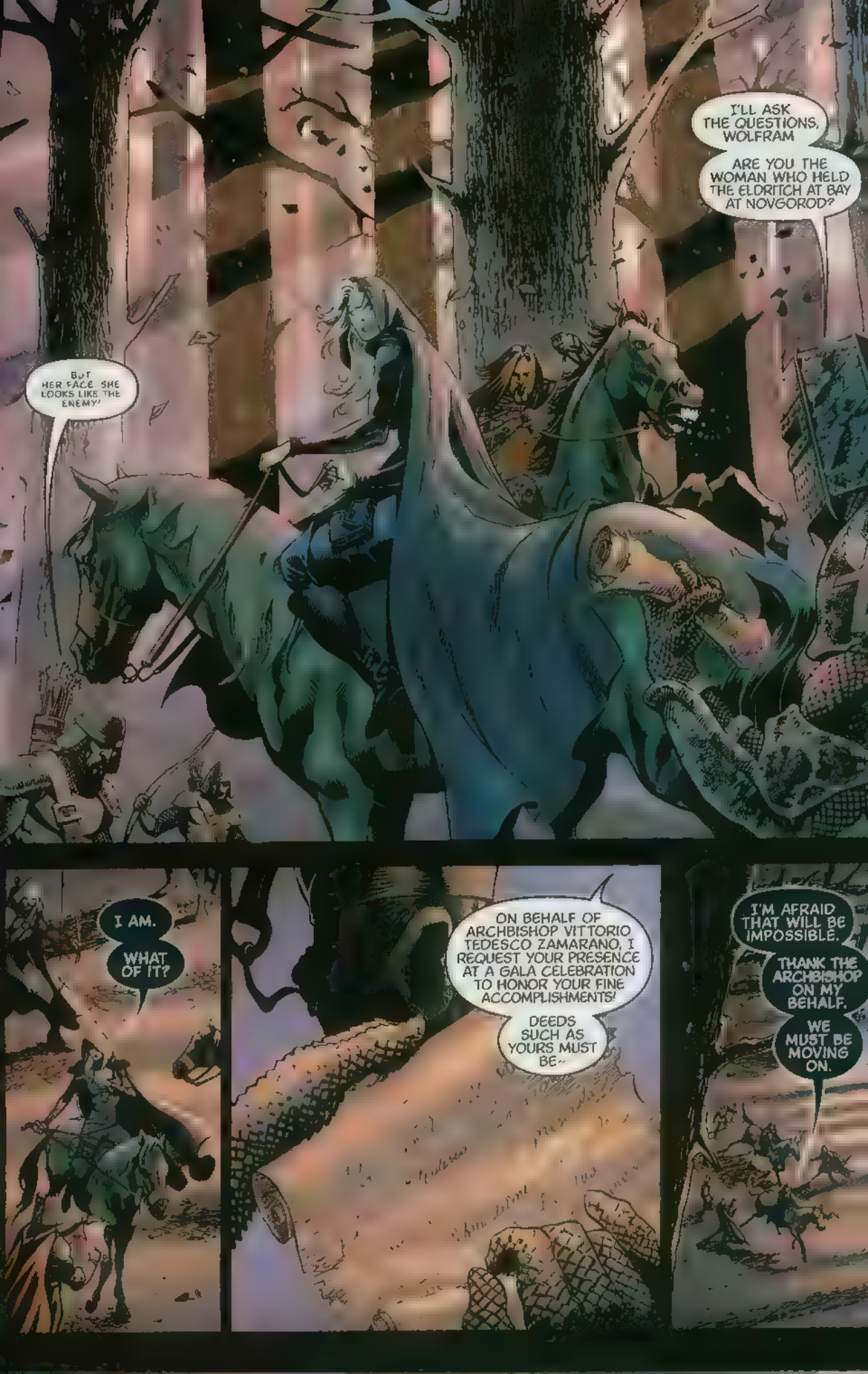
IF FATHER COULD BE LIBERATED AND RETURNED TO RULE, A WAR BETWEEN OUR RACES COULD BE AVERTED
WILL YOU DO THIS? SAVE HIM?
LEAD ME THERE.
I CANNOT. YOU...MUST FIND YOUR OWN WAY.
PUT THAT DOWN.
IS THIS YOUR MOTHER?
IT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS.
HOW WILL I FIND MY WAY?
HEAD DUE NORTH. SEEK THE BORDERBRIDGE CROSS IT AND YOU WILL FIND YOUR WAY.
BUT BE QUICK. TIME WASTES AWAY IN THE WELF HOLES
I HEARD SHE DIED. HUMANS ARE SO FRAIL. YOU WILL LOSE YOUR FATHER TOO UNLESS-
LIFT THE SPELL ON WOLF.
AS YOU WISH
IT CAN MOVE AND HEAR NOW.
SISTER, YOU SHOULD REALLY TAKE BETTER CONTROL OF YOUR PET.
AT LEAST WASH IT, IT SMELLS.
REMEMBER, TIME WASTES.
THE ELDRITCH WHERE DID SHE GO?
GONE DAMN!
NOW YOU START CONSORTING WITH THE ENEMY?!

WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?
I'M NOT READY TO DISCUSS IT YET, WOLF. PERHAPS IN THE MORNING.
NO NOW!
THAT WAS AUNTIE HOPE'S KINDA SISTER SHE SAID AUNTIE HOPE'S DAD WAS IN JAIL. SHE ASKED AUNTIE HOPE TO BREAK HIM OUT OF THERE
AND YOU SAID
I SAID--
AUNTIE HOPE SAID OKIE DOKIE
SHE'S GONNA GO TO SET HIM FREE!
YOU'RE KIDDING
YOU DON'T KNOW HER REASON FOR ASKING THIS OF YOU SHE'S ELDRITCH! WHY -?
NO, SHE'S NOT KIDDING
SHE'S GOING, AND THAT'S THAT
ISN'T THAT RIGHT AUNTIE HOPE?
UH... INDEED.
THIS IS INSANITY

YOU'RE SERIOUS?!
I AM.
ISN'T THERE ANYTHING I CAN SAY TO CHANGE YOUR MIND?
LET ME ANSWER THAT
NO, THERE ISN'T A THING YOU CAN DO TO CHANGE HER MIND
WILL YOU COME SEE ME SOON, AUNTIE HOPE?
AS SOON AS I COMPLETE THIS MISSION, I'LL BE BACK. THEN WE CAN ALL TAKE SOME TIME OFF AND HEAD FOR THE LAKES.
HOW ABOUT THAT?
YOU PROMISE?
I PROMISE.
BYE. I AM SORRY, MARGRET. I HAVE TO DO THIS.
YOU'RE STUBBORN, JUST LIKE YOUR MOTHER.
BE CAREFUL!
BYE BYE!
MISTER VON BACH WOULD MAKE A NICE DADDY, DON'T YOU THINK, MOMMY?
HUSH, CHILD
YOU'RE BLUSHING. YOU THINK SO TOO, HUH?
WHAT ARE YOU THINKING?
NO HUMAN BEING HAS EVER RETURNED ALIVE FROM THE BORDERLANDS, NEVER MIND AGLAROND THIS IS A SUICIDE MISSION
TVARUS IS ENSLAVED, THORM NOW RULES, AND AS LONG AS HE DOES, THERE WILL BE WAR.
THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO MAKE IT RIGHT.

YOUR TRAINING ISN'T COMPLETE! YOU'VE DONE WELL, YES, BUT EVEN YOU MUST ADMIT THAT YOU BESTED THORM OUT OF SHEER *LUCK*
WHY ARE YOU BEING SO *HEADSTRONG?*
I THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO BE A *MISSIONARY?*
HOPE?
ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?
WOLF, I MISS HER.
I MISS MY MOTHER.
THAT'S FINE, BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS.
BUT I DO.
WHEN I'M NEAR TVARUS, I FEEL A LITTLE BIT OF HER.
THERE'S NO USE TRYING TO CHANGE MY MIND. I'M GOING.
ARE YOU WITH ME?
YOU CAN'T FATHOM THE TRICKERY OF THOSE BONE-SKINNED DEVILS. YOU DON'T KNOW *WHAT* CAPRICE IS PLOTTING!
ARE YOU COMING OR NOT?
OF COURSE I'M COMING.
WHAT KIND OF QUESTION IS THAT?

WHERE IS THE BORDER BRIDGE?
DUE NORTH.
T S THEM
WOLF! ABOVE US!
IT S THE VINDICATOR KNIGHTS OF ITALY.
WHAT DO YOU TREE-HUGGING WINOS WANT FROM US?


BUT HER FACE. SHE LOOKS LIKE THE ENEMY!
I'LL ASK THE QUESTIONS, WOLFRAM
ARE YOU THE WOMAN WHO HELD THE ELDRITCH AT BAY AT NOVGOROD?
I AM.
WHAT OF IT?
ON BEHALF OF ARCHBISHOP VITTORIO TEDESCO ZAMARANO, I REQUEST YOUR PRESENCE AT A GALA CELEBRATION TO HONOR YOUR FINE ACCOMPLISHMENTS!
DEEDS SUCH AS YOURS MUST BE--
I'M AFRAID THAT WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE.
THANK THE ARCHBISHOP ON MY BEHALF.
WE MUST BE MOVING ON.

ARCHBISHOP VITTORIO WON T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER
FWOOP
IS THAT SO?
WHERE DID SHE GO?
SNAP
TAKE THIS TO THE ARCHBISHOP!
KRAK

GLARONDA
I'LL WAGER 266 RILLINGS THE WIND SWIMMER LANDS AT THE CASTLE'S FRONT.
CASTLE GARA IS BEAUTIFUL, EH SARITTAR?
LIKE NONE OTHER
I SAY THE BACK YOU'RE ON, ULU
THERE THEY ARE-- YOU MUST BE SO PROUD, THORM
IT COOLS MY HEART TO SEE MY SONS, ONCE BOYS, NOW GROWN MEN
FATHER!
PELAGRIM! SARITTAR--I TRUST YOU COMPLETED YOUR FIFTH CYCLE OF LUNAR ENCHANTMENTS?
I WAS FIRST IN MY GUILD, FATHER
GOOD WORK, SARITTAR! AND YOU, PELAGRIM?
I WAS ENTERTAINING
WELCOME BACK INTO THE FOLD
GOOD TWILIGHT, LAT BRODA. HOW FARES LOK TVARL?
I'M SURE YOU WERE SON
FATHER, YOU ARE WEARING THE CROWN OF THE REALM!
WE HAVE MUCH TO CATCH UP ON.
COME INSIDE

-AND TO MY DISMAY, I HAD TO REMOVE MY BROTHER FROM THE THRONE
I AM HEARTBROKEN, BUT HAVE TAKEN THE OATH AND RESPONSIBILITY OF LEADERSHIP
BUT ENOUGH OF THE PAST. THE FUTURE SITS BEFORE US
MORE KA-TARALAN, LORD?
KEEP IT POURING
TONIGHT WE CELEBRATE THE RETURN OF MY SONS, PELAGRIM AND SACRITAR
CLANK
WITH YOU TWO BY MY SIDE AND YOU TWO ALONE--
-THE OUTCOME OF OUR WAR WITH THE HUMANS IS DECIDED--
MY, OR RATHER OUR, VICTORY IS ASSURED

LADY CAPRICE
MILADY, KEEP YOUR DISTANCE, AND NO TRICKERY
WE ARE UNDER STRICT ORDERS.
NO TRICKS, NO TROUBLE. I SIMPLY WAGER THAT I MIGHT BE ALLOWED TO MEDITATE NEAR MY FATHER'S PRISON.
I'LL STAKE YOU THESE RANDICOTTS.
RANDICOTTS?!
SHE'S GOT RANDICOTTS ULU!
WAGERED AND WON! AND NOW, I BET 316 RILLINGS THAT I TURN FOUR CYCLES OLD!
I SAY SEVEN YOU'RE ON!
ULMPH!
BY THE TUFTS OF CLAN-KING GULRIC'S BROW, I'VE LOST YET AGAIN!
HOW COME YOU GET TO BE FOUR, ULU?
FATHER, CAN YOU HEAR ME? IF YOU CAN.

I KNOW THAT HELP IS COMING!
ASTRAGALUS, L LORD OF CHAOS W-WHY HAVE YOU [illegible] ME?
AM I NOT YOUR CH-CHOSEN SON?
SO, AFTER THIRTY-FIVE CYCLES, THE MIGHTY TVARUS SPEAKS. YOU ARE AHEAD OF SCHEDULE
HAS IT BEEN THAT LONG?
IS THAT WHY YOU CALLED ME? TO BE YOUR TIMEKEEPER?
A THOUSAND [illegible] LORD
WILL YOU AID ME?
PERHAPS PERHAPS NOT
FIRST YOU MUST ANSWER THESE TWO QUESTIONS WHAT LESSON OF LEADERSHIP HAVE YOU GLEANED FROM YOUR IMPRISONMENT?
WHAT MAKES YOU MORE *WORTHY* TO RULE THAN THORM?
IF YOU CAN ANSWER THOSE QUESTIONS TO MY SATISFACTION, I WILL CONSIDER YOUR PETITION
BUT IF YOU ARE WRONG, I SHALL *DISOWN* YOU AND LEAVE YOU TO ROT HERE

WHAK
THAT'S THE LAST OF THEM!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.
ARCHBISHOP VITTORIO WON'T TAKE THIS LIGHTLY!
WOLF, IF YOU REALLY WANT THINGS TO CHANGE, YOU HAVE TO STOP PLAYING BY THE RULES.
AMEN TO THAT

OH, DEAR LORD! CAN YOU SEE IT?
SEE WHAT?
ARE THEY CRAZED?
THEY'RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR A CANYON!
AND HE CALLED US WINOS!
WOW LOOKIT HER. SHE'S BEAUTIFUUUUUL, JUWEEN
THE HALF BREED IS HERE!
PIPE DOWN, LATTAR!
TRUST ME.

IT'S... BEAUTIFUL.
STAY CLOSE~ FOLLOW ME.
BUT ALL I SEE IS A CLIFF! THIS IS INSANE!

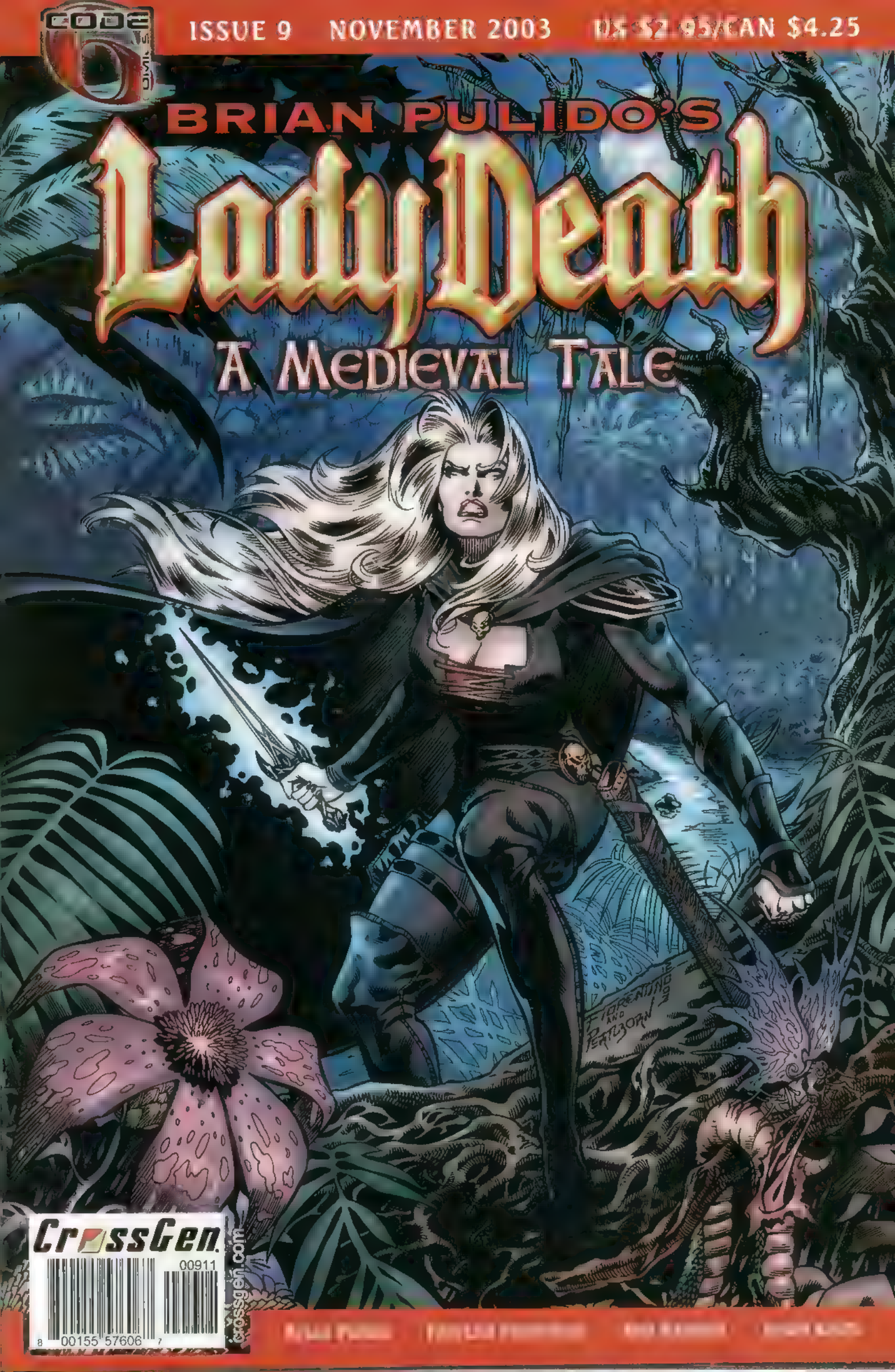
I TRUST YOU

CODE 6 ISSUE 9 NOVEMBER 2003 US $2.95/CAN $4.25

BRIAN PULIDO'S

Lady Death

A Medieval Tale



CrossGen
00911
8 00155 57606 7
crossgen.com

Lady Death

Wolf

Thorm

Tvarus

Thus Far In Lady Death

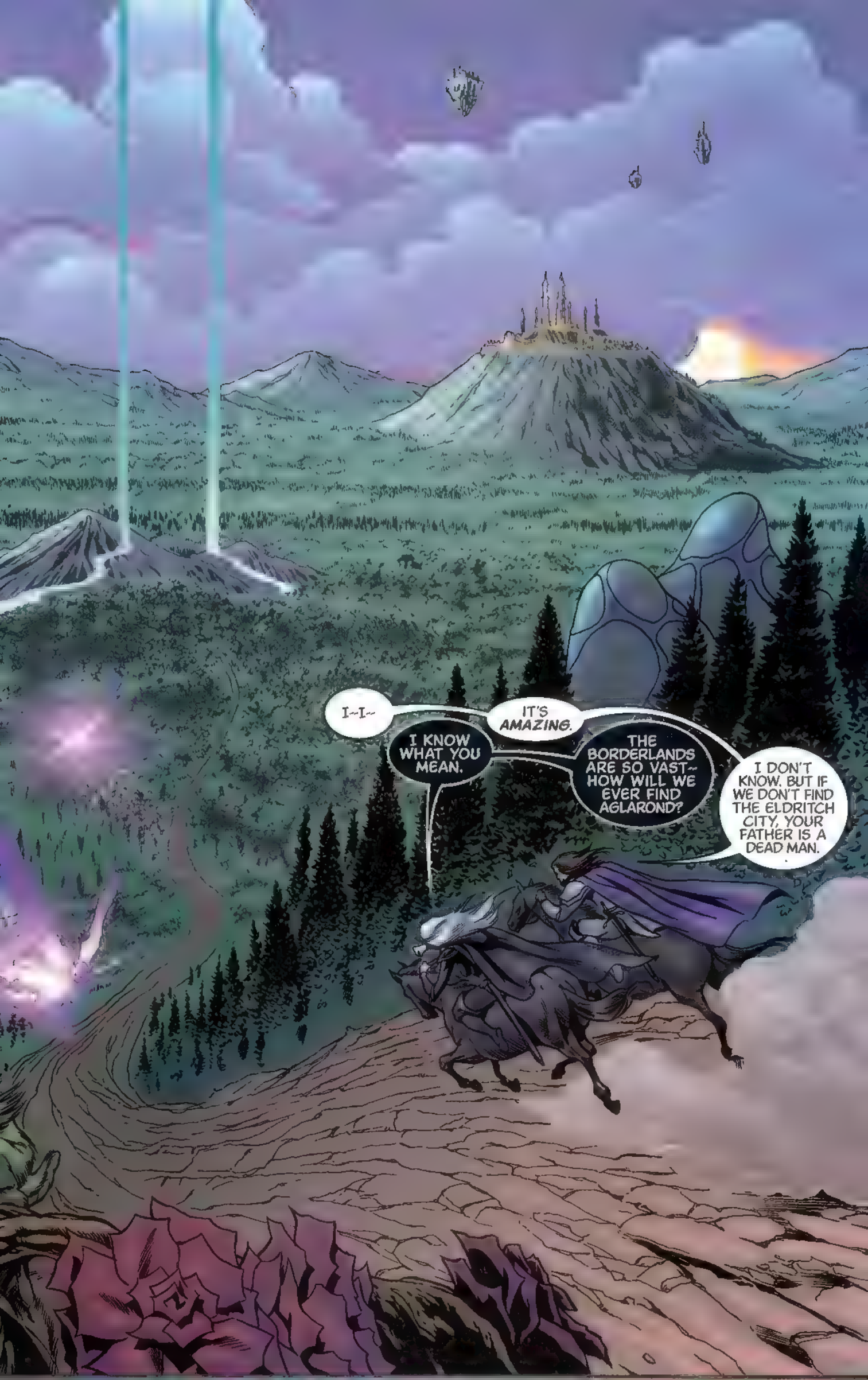
Amidst a harrowing battle between warrior knights and the otherworldly Eldritch, a child is conceived. Blood of both clans, she belongs to neither. Years later, the child, Hope, is reborn as Lady Death.

To free her father Tvarus, Lady Death informs Wolf that she will attempt the impossible: to cross the border-bridge into the dreaded borderlands and infiltrate the mysterious Eldritch realm of Aglarond.

In Aglarond, Thorm's sons have returned home from study, to Thorm's delight and his paramour Octavia's disappointment. The captive Tvarus, Thorm's brother and Octavia's husband, pleads with Astragalus, his patron Chaos lord, for help escaping...

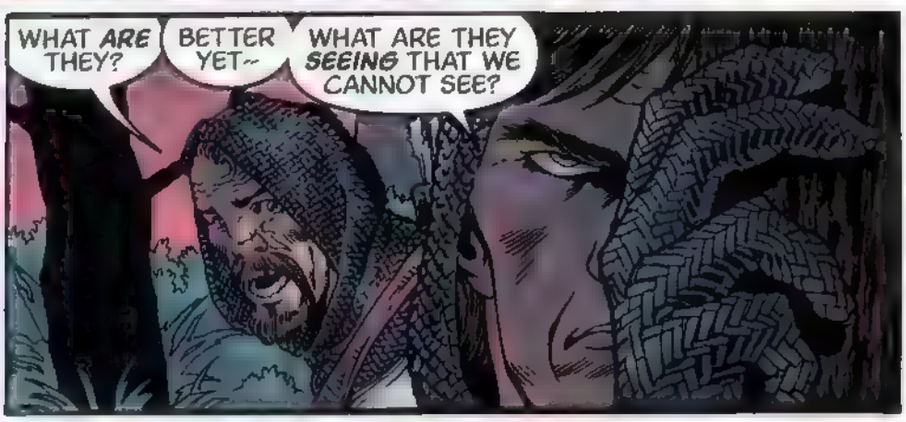
Brian Pulido's Lady Death®: A Medieval Tale Vol. 1, Issue 3, NOVEMBER 2003. FIRST PRINTING. Published by Code 6 Comics, LLC. Office of publication: 4023 Tampa Road, Suite 2400, Oldsmar, Florida 34677. **Lady Death®** is a registered trademark of CrossGen Intellectual Property, LLC. **Code 6 Comics™** is a subsidiary of CrossGen Publishing, LLC, a subsidiary of CrossGen Entertainment, Inc. The **Code 6 Comics logo™**, **Code 6 Comics™** and **Code 6™** are Trademark and Copyright 2003 CrossGen Intellectual Property, LLC. All prominent **Lady Death®** characters and images are Trademark and Copyright 2003 CrossGen Intellectual Property, LLC. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. The stories, incidents and characters in this publication are fictional. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this book may be reproduced in any form without the express written consent of Code 6 Comics, LLC. PRINTED IN CANADA.

WHAT JUST HAPPENED?
DIDN'T YOU SEE THE BEAUTIFUL COLORS, WOLF? THE SWIRLING WINDS?
HOPE, ALL I SAW WAS A CLIFF AND AN ENDLESS CHASM. MY HEART WAS BEATING SO HARD I THOUGHT IT WAS GOING TO BURST.
WHAT DO YOU SEE NOW?

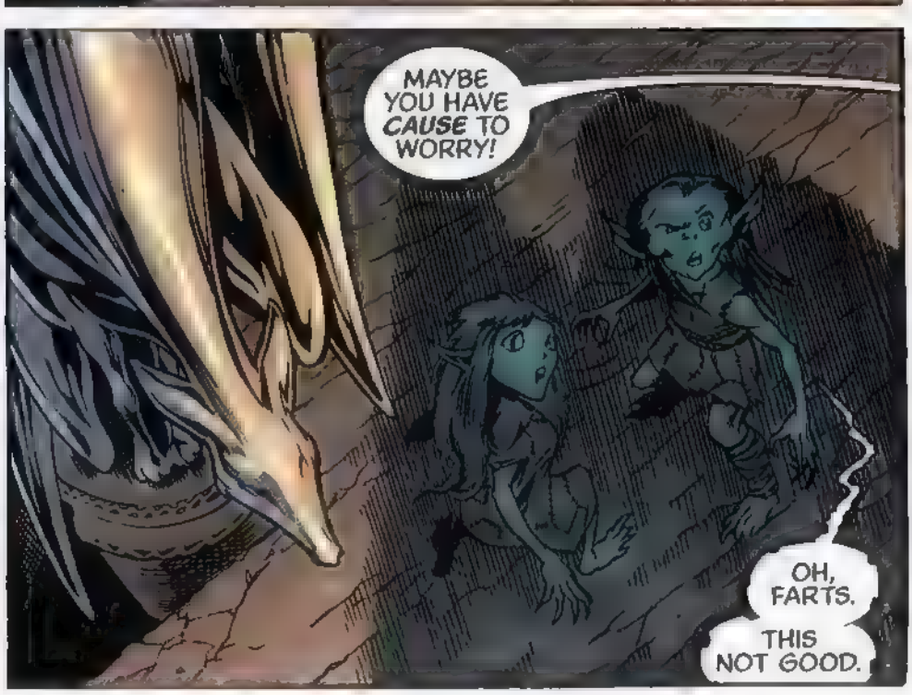

I--I--
I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN.
IT'S AMAZING.
THE BORDERLANDS ARE SO VAST--HOW WILL WE EVER FIND AGLAROND?
I DON'T KNOW. BUT IF WE DON'T FIND THE ELDRITCH CITY, YOUR FATHER IS A DEAD MAN.

DID YOU SEE WHAT I SAW?
THEY JUST DISAPPEARED!
WAIT.
WHAT IS THAT?

ISN'T IT BE MAGNIFICENT, JUWEEN?
YES, BUT SHOULD WE BE OUT IN THE OPEN?
OH, POO. WHY WORRY, MY LOVE?
CALL ME THAT AGAIN, LATTAR, AND I'LL HIT YOU GOOD.


WHAT ARE THEY?
BETTER YET~
WHAT ARE THEY SEEING THAT WE CANNOT SEE?

THEY NO MISS ONE BRICK, YES?
I DON'T THINK WE SHOULD BE HERE, LATTAR.
LET'S GO.
YOU WORRY MUCH, JUWEEN.


MAYBE YOU HAVE CAUSE TO WORRY!
OH, FARTS.
THIS NOT GOOD.

CRUNCH
EERGH!
OH, LORD, THEY BITE!
RUN, LATTAR! RUN!
THIS NO GOOD.
THIS NO GOOD!
WE CAN'T SEE WHERE LADY DEATH AND WOLFRAM WENT, BUT YOU CAN.
ARCHBISHOP VITTORIO WILL WANT TO KNOW ABOUT YOU.

WOLF— WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED.
FOLLOWED? WE'RE SURROUNDED.
WHAT DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD DO?
LOOKS LIKE WE CORNERED OURSELVES AN ELDRITCH, EH, BROTHERS AND SISTERS?
YOU KNOW BETTER THAN TO TAKE THIS PATH, PALE ONE!
SURRENDER YOUR WEAPONS AND SUPPLIES!

OUT OF OUR WAY!
WE HAVE BUSINESS ELSEWHERE.

ITS HUMAN SPEAKS!
WHAT IS AN ELDRITCH DOING WITH A HUMAN, ANYWAY?
THEY DETEST HUMANS.
YOU SPEAK AS IF WE'RE NOT HERE.
SURRENDER NOW OR PREPARE FOR BATTLE.
WE WON'T TELL YOU AGAIN.

AS YOU LIKE IT, THEN.
LOW-LANDERS--
ATTACK!

MY EYES!
MY SWORD!

WOLF, MY SWORD. BLACKHEART'S CHANGED!
HOPE! I'M BLINDED!
CAN YOU FIGHT?
NO! I CANNOT SEE! WHERE ARE THEY?
EVERYWHERE!
NOT ALL OF US ARE AT THE MERCY OF YOUR ELDRITCH TRICKERY.
YOU THINK YOU CAN SIMPLY DANCE YOUR WAY INTO LOW-LANDER TERRITORY?
WHO SENT YOU?
WHY ARE YOU HERE?

I OWE YOU NO ANSWERS.
HER SWORD IGNITES! BEWARE, BROTHERS AND SISTERS!
WHAT IS HAPPENING TO MY SWORD?
NO MATTER--I'LL TURN IT TO MY ADVANTAGE AND BUY WOLF SOME TIME TO RECOVER.
WHERE ARE THEY?
WHERE DID THEY GO?
HOPE, WHERE ARE YOU?!
WOLF! I'M OVER HERE!
SILLY HUMAN ..

A LITTLE TASTE WILL TAKE THE FIGHT OUT OF HIM
AT YOUR FEET!
MY SIGHT... RETURNING...
OH, NO. NOT THOSE PESKY RODENTS AGAIN!
ME NOT A RODENT! ME A GREEL--
POING

--LUMMMMMMM!
D-UH.
FSHEW
I CAN SEE AGAIN!
AS CAN WE...
OKAY. MY SWORD'S ACTING STRANGELY.
WE'RE SURROUNDED. OUTNUMBERED.
ANY SUGGESTIONS?
OUR CHOICES ARE RUN OR FIGHT.
PICK ONE.

SNIFF, SNIFF.
?
HOLD.
YOU ARE NOT WHOLLY ELDRITCH.
EXPLAIN YOURSELF.
I AM PART HUMAN, PART ELDRITCH, BUT BELONG TO NEITHER RACE.
I'M— WE'RE FROM EARTH.
IF YOU ARE NOT PART OF AGLAROND, WE HAVE NO QUARREL WITH YOU.
BUT YOU MUST MEET OUR WISE ONE, THE SEER OF ALL.
COME. NOW.

YOU TRUST THEM?
NO. BUT WHAT CHOICE DO WE HAVE?
UNDERSTAND THAT OUR RACES HAVE ALL BEEN SLAVES TO THE ELDRITCH AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER, AND WHILE OUR PEOPLE ARE CONTENT TO PLAY PET FOR THE WHITE DEMONS...
NOT US.
WE ARE THE LOW-LANDERS AND ONE DAY WE SHALL LEAD A REVOLUTION AND TOPPLE AGLAROND ITSELF.
COME.
LET ME PASS.
WE HAVE A MOST UNUSUAL GUEST.
...AND THEN THE PRINCE, PALE AND PROUD, SEARCHED DEEP. HE TAPPED INTO THE PRIMORDIAL FORCES OF NATURE ITSELF AND WAS GRANTED MAGIC.
LUN-ERA SA WAS THE FIRST LEADER OF THE SPELL-CLANS. HIS VISION WAS ONE OF PEACE AND COMMUNITY IN THE BORDERLANDS AND IN OUR COUSIN REALM, EARTH.
THEN THE CHAOS LORDS CAME AND CORRUPTED--
NAGA. I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU. COME IN.

YOU MUST LEAVE YOUR WEAPONS WITH THE GUARDS.
ENTER.
YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR AND EVERYTHING YOU KNOW ABOUT THE ART OF WAR WOULD AVAIL YOU NOT SHOULD WE CHOOSE TO COME TO BLOWS.
IS THAT WHY WE'RE HERE?
TO BE THREATENED FURTHER?
CALM YOURSELF, WARRIOR.
YOU ARE AMONG FRIENDS. I SIMPLY WISH YOU TO KNOW WHERE I STAND.
YOU MAY CALL ME THE SEER.
HOPE, TO ARMS! SHE'S ELDRITCH!
WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!
SLOW YOUR HEART, WARRIOR. YOU ARE TRULY SAFE HERE. THOUGH I AM ELDRITCH BORN, I EMBRACE *NONE* OF MY PEOPLE'S CURRENT WAYS.
IN FACT, I *DETEST* WHAT OUR RACE HAS BECOME.

I AM HOPE AND THIS IS WOLFRAM VON BACH.
BRIGHT GREETINGS, LADY DEATH. YOU'RE A MIXED BREED. FASCINATING.
WELL I HAVE TO CONGRATULATE YOUR TEACHER ON YOUR COMBAT TRAINING, BUT YOU'VE LITTLE KNOWLEDGE ABOUT THE EXTENT OR USE OF YOUR MAGICAL ABILITIES~
AM I RIGHT?
YES. YOU ARE. HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?!
INCOMPLETE UNDERSTANDING OF YOUR MAGICAL SIDE IS QUITE DANGEROUS. I'M SURPRISED YOU HAVEN'T HAD ACCIDENTS.
IN ANSWER TO YOUR QUESTION, HOW DO I KNOW? I DON'T KNOW.
MY GUESS IS THAT MY INNATE ABILITY TO "SEE" GROWS OUT OF MY LINEAGE.
EACH ELDRITCH FAMILY HAS A SPECIALIZED MAGICAL ABILITY.
STORIES SAY WE ADAPTED OUR MAGICKS TO SURVIVE THE FOES OF OUR INFERNAL ERA OR TO PROTECT US FROM THE CAPRICIOUS CHAOS LORDS THEMSELVES, BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER.
THE ELDRITCH MISUSE THEIR MAGIC.
IT WAS INTENDED FOR PEACE, NOT WAR.
I KNOW YOUR MISSION. AND I KNOW YOUR OUTLANDISH GOAL~ YOU WISH TO RESCUE TVARUS, YOUR FATHER, AND TOPPLE THE RULE OF THORM GARA.
KNOW THIS: WITHOUT CONTROL AND MASTERY OF YOUR SPELLS, YOU AND YOUR MENTOR WILL NOT SURVIVE AGLAROND.
I CAN TRAIN YOU, TEACH YOU TO TAP FULLY INTO YOUR ANCESTRAL POWERS, BUT IN RETURN I WILL ASK SOMETHING OF YOU.
WHAT IS IT YOU WANT?
I WILL REVEAL WHAT I WANT ONLY AFTER YOU AGREE.
WHAT DO YOU SAY?

THORM IS OBSESSED WITH WAR AND THE RETURN OF HIS SONS!
HE'S FORGOTTEN ABOUT ME.
A FATAL OVERSIGHT, MILADY?
MISGUIDED, AT THE VERY LEAST.
HOW GOES THE SPELL-CANNON, SARITTAR?
I'VE CHANGED A FEW ELEMENTS OF THE DESIGN, FATHER, AND IT WILL TAKE A BIT LONGER--
CHANGED THE DESIGN? MORE TIME?
WE HAVE NO MORE TIME.
PELAGRIM, WHY ARE YOU ASSISTING YOUR BROTHER? LEAVE THAT FOR THE NOBLICTS.

WE ARE COUNTING ON THIS CANNON BEING COMPLETE IN A FORTNIGHT! YOU ALWAYS DO THIS!
THERE WERE FLAWS IN THE DESIGN--
NO, THERE WEREN'T.
THE FLAW IS THAT YOU DON'T *LISTEN*. YOU HAVE YOUR OWN AGENDA.
I WANT THAT CANNON DONE ON TIME, YOU HEAR ME?
IT'LL BE *BETTER* THAN DONE *WHEN* I'M FINISHED.
A GAME OF *ADRABCATA*, ANYONE?
FRUIT PAINTING? I'M TALKING ABOUT THE FUTURE OF THE REALM!
AND *I'M* TALKING ABOUT A LITTLE REVELRY, FATHER. MUST IT ALWAYS COME TO SHOUTING BETWEEN YOU AND SARITTAR?
A GAME OF ADRABCATA.
YOU ARE A JOKER, PELAGRIM. YOU ALWAYS LIGHTEN THE MOMENT.
WHAT A GIFT.
COME WITH ME--
I HAVE A MISSION FOR YOU, PELAGRIM.
ANYTHING YOU DESIRE, MY LORD.
MANY THANKS, BROTHER.

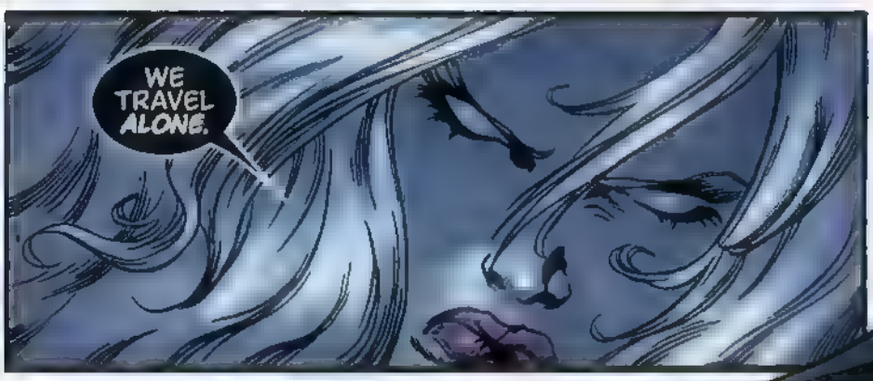
PELAGRIM, I WANT YOU TO GO TO THE HUMAN KINGDOM AND DETERMINE THE REGIONAL STRONGHOLD OF HUMAN POWER.
ME?
YOU'RE--YOU'RE SURE ABOUT THIS, FATHER? THERE ARE OTHERS BETTER SUITED...
ARE YOU QUESTIONING MY COMMAND?
NO.
THIS IS YOUR CHANCE TO SHINE, SON. TO GET OUT FROM UNDER YOUR BROTHER'S SHADOW.
BUT...I'M THE FUNNY ONE. I'M NOT--
THEN IT IS SETTLED!
I WANT YOU TO HEAD OUT AT ONCE.
YES, MY LORD.

WELL? YOUR ANSWER?
I DECLINE YOUR OFFER.
THIS IS ALL TOO MUCH, TOO FAST.
WHAT?! YOU REFUSE THE SEER?
I MUST MAKE HASTE.
MY FATHER NEEDS ME.
YOU SHOULD... RECON-SIDER.
I APPRECIATE YOUR OFFER, REALLY I DO, BUT I CANNOT SPARE THE TIME FOR TRAINING. WE MUST BE ON OUR WAY.
FAREWELL.
DON'T LET THEM OUT OF YOUR SIGHT, OLD FRIEND

YOU'RE LETTING THEM GO? THEY INTEND TO LIBERATE THE LEADER OF THE ELDRITCH REALM!
CALM YOURSELF. HAVE FAITH. NOW, NAGA, PLEASE PROVIDE THEM WITH DIRECTIONS.
MAY THE BLESSINGS OF THE GENERATIONS BE UPON YOU.
THANK YOU.

IF YOU ARE HEADED TO AGLAROND, I WILL ACCOMPANY YOU.

I KNOW THE WAY...
...AND I'M TIRED OF WAITING FOR THE REVOLUTION. I WANT TO FIGHT NOW. MY FAMILY IS ENSLAVED IN AGLAROND.


WE TRAVEL ALONE.

WHY DID YOU LET THEM GO?
WORRY NOT, NAGA.
OUR PATHS ARE DESTINED TO CROSS AGAIN. WHEN THEY DO, THINGS WILL BE VERY, VERY DIFFERENT.

BRIAN PULIDO'S
Lady Death
A MEDIEVAL TALE
CrossGen
#10 FEB 2004
Brian Pulido
Sergio Cariello
Rick Magyar
Rob Schwager

Thus Far In Lady Death

Amidst a harrowing battle between warrior knights and the otherworldly Eldritch, a child is conceived. Blood of both clans, she belongs to neither. Years later, the child, Hope, is reborn as Lady Death.

To free her father Tvarus, Lady Death and Wolf cross the border-bridge into the dreaded borderlands between human and Eldritch realms and encounter the Cow-Landers and their spiritual leader, The Seer, an ancient Eldritch woman.

In Aglarond, the Eldritch ruler Thorm's son, Sarittar, is constructing a massive spell cannon for use against the humans. Thorm orders his other son, Pelagrim, to go to the human kingdoms and locate the stronghold of human power.

The Seer offers to train Lady Death in the use of her magic, but is refused because Lady Death is intent on rescuing Tvarus. While he may be the humans' enemy, he is still her father. By restoring him to power, she hopes to end the war between the two races.

Brian Pulido
Writer

Sergio Cariello
Penciller

Rick Magyar
with Jennifer Chan
Inkers

Rob Schwager
with Justin Divine
Colorists

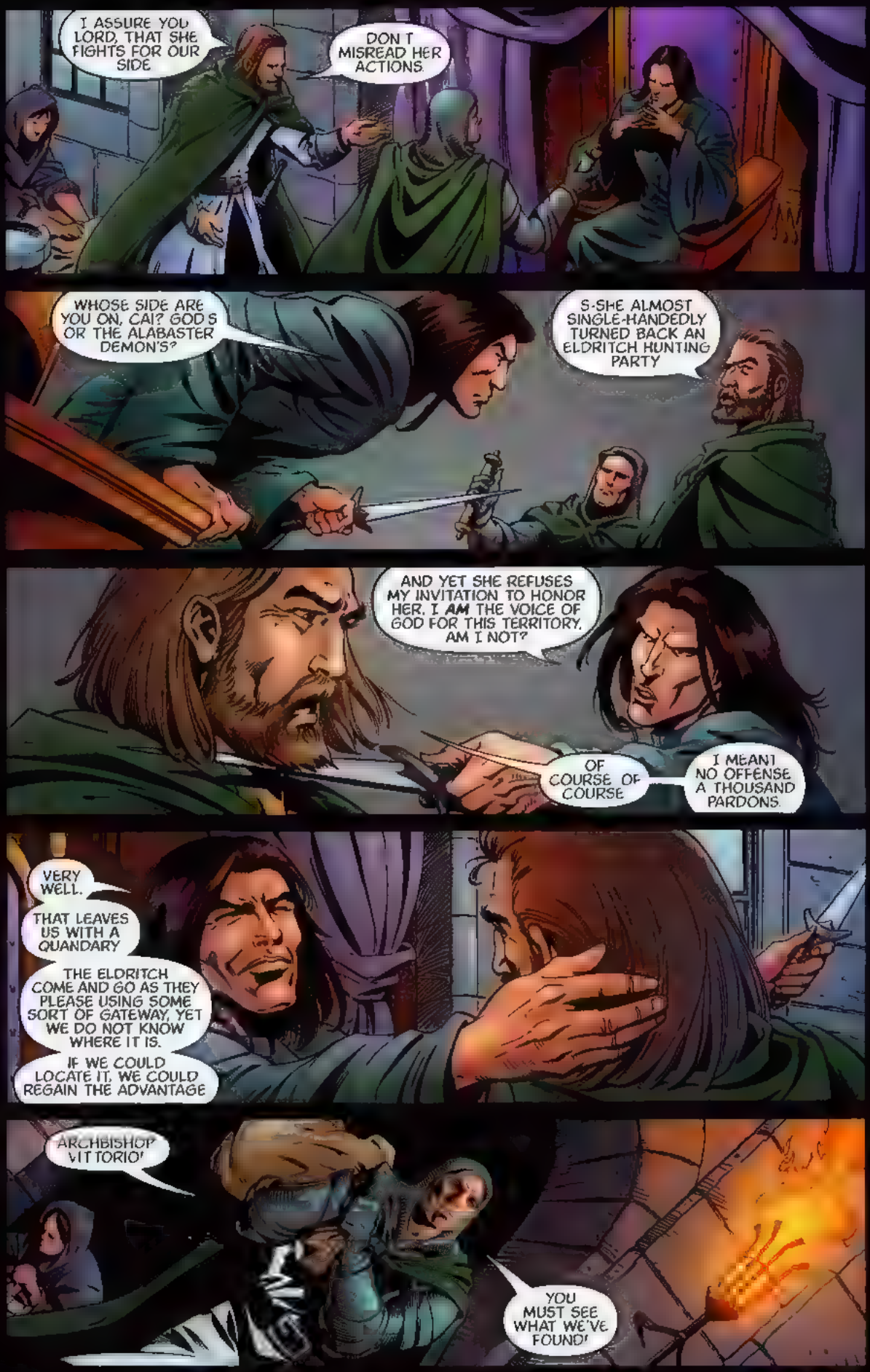
Troy Peteri
Letterer

President & Chief Executive Officer · **Mark Alessi**
Vice President of Sales · **Chris Ortt**
Director of Sales, Foreign & Direct Market · **James Hodgkins**
Vice President of Education · **Beth Widora**
Director of Creative Development · **Barbara Kesel**
Senior Vice President, Legal Counsel · **Jennifer Hernandez**
Senior Vice President, Chief Financial Officer · **Bret Sears**
Network Administrator · **Michael Cozad**
Web Master · **Marshall Jessee**
Vice President of Conventions & Facilities · **John Smith**

Office Manager · **Shirley Bovkett**
Senior Vice President of Publishing · **Bill Rosemann**
Director of Scheduling · **Charlie Dacker**
Art Directors · **Rick Magyar, Mark Pennington, Laura Martin, Dave Langhaar**
Senior Vice President, Creative Services · **Pam Davies**
Manager of Book Production · **Janet Bechtle**
Manager of Advertising Production · **Sylvia Bretz**
Creative Services Designer · **Randy Martin**

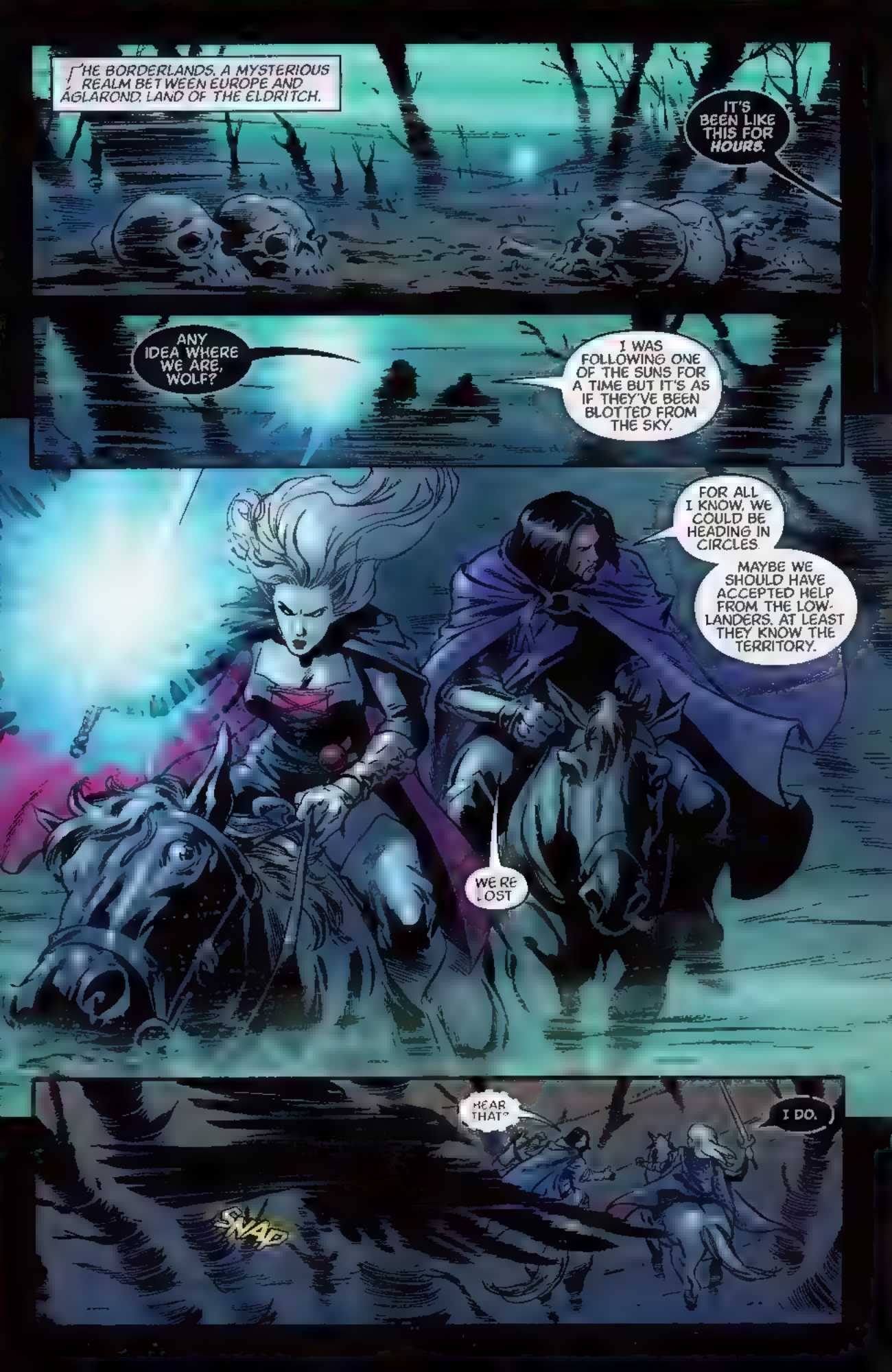
Brian Pulido's Lady Death®: A Medieval Tale Vol. 1, Issue 10, FEBRUARY 2004. FIRST PRINTING. Published by Code 6 Comics, LLC. Office of publication: 4023 Tampa Road, Suite 2400, Oldsmar, Florida 34677. **Lady Death®** is a registered trademark of CrossGen Intellectual Property, LLC. **Code 6 Comics™** is a subsidiary of CrossGen Publishing, LLC, a subsidiary of CrossGen Entertainment, Inc. The **Code 6 Comics logo™, Code 6 Comics™** and **Code 6™** are Trademark and Copyright 2003 CrossGen Intellectual Property, LLC. All prominent **Lady Death®** characters and images are Trademark and Copyright 2003 CrossGen Intellectual Property, LLC. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. The stories, incidents and characters in this publication are fictional. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this book may be reproduced in any form without the express written consent of Code 6 Comics, LLC. PRINTED IN CANADA.

SHE'S *REFUSED* MY INVITATION?!
YES, ARCHBISHOP, AND SHE'S ALSO DISAPPEARED.
WE BELIEVE SHE'S ESCAPED INTO THE ELDRITCH REALM


I ASSURE YOU LORD, THAT SHE FIGHTS FOR OUR SIDE
DON T MISREAD HER ACTIONS
WHOSE SIDE ARE YOU ON, CAI? GOD S OR THE ALABASTER DEMON'S?
S-SHE ALMOST SINGLE-HANDEDLY TURNED BACK AN ELDRITCH HUNTING PARTY
AND YET SHE REFUSES MY INVITATION TO HONOR HER. I AM THE VOICE OF GOD FOR THIS TERRITORY, AM I NOT?
OF COURSE OF COURSE
I MEANT NO OFFENSE A THOUSAND PARDONS
VERY WELL.
THAT LEAVES US WITH A QUANDARY
THE ELDRITCH COME AND GO AS THEY PLEASE USING SOME SORT OF GATEWAY, YET WE DO NOT KNOW WHERE IT IS.
IF WE COULD LOCATE IT, WE COULD REGAIN THE ADVANTAGE
ARCHBISHOP VITTORIO!
YOU MUST SEE WHAT WE'VE FOUND!

LORD, THIS CREATURE CAN SEE THE ELDRITCH GATE
WHAT IS IT?
WE DON'T KNOW THERE WAS ANOTHER ONE WITH IT, BUT IT ESCAPED.
IT BIT RALF NOW HE HAS A WICKED FEVER.
BURN RALF TO CINDERS BEFORE IT SPREADS.
UH AYE SIR
SO, LITTLE DEMON YOU CAN SEE THE ELDRITCH GATE.
I SEEM TO UNDERSTAND IT. IT HAD BETTER UNDERSTAND ME
CAI, PREPARE YOUR MEN.
WITH THIS MONSTER'S HELP, WE WILL SEND THE ELDRITCH BACK TO THE HELL THEY CAME FROM FOR ONCE AND FOR ALL.
WE LEAVE AT FIRST LIGHT

MASTER GING!
MASTER GING!
HUMANS HAVE STOLEN LATTAR!
A HUMAN?!
THAT'S NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE
DRATSPIT! NOW THEY KNOW WE EXIST!
THAT DUMMY
CHAR, YOU MUST RESCUE LATTAR IMMEDIATELY.
RALLY YOUR BRETHREN.
ME?
YES, YOU! YOU PUT HIM UP TO IMPRESSING JUWEEN
I WAS AFRAID YOU WOULD REMEMBER THAT
OKAY AS YOU COMMAND


THE BORDERLANDS. A MYSTERIOUS REALM BETWEEN EUROPE AND AGLAROND. LAND OF THE ELDRITCH.
IT'S BEEN LIKE THIS FOR HOURS.
ANY IDEA WHERE WE ARE, WOLF?
I WAS FOLLOWING ONE OF THE SUNS FOR A TIME BUT IT'S AS IF THEY'VE BEEN BLOTTED FROM THE SKY.
FOR ALL I KNOW, WE COULD BE HEADING IN CIRCLES.
MAYBE WE SHOULD HAVE ACCEPTED HELP FROM THE LOW-LANDERS. AT LEAST THEY KNOW THE TERRITORY.
WE'RE LOST
HEAR THAT?
I DO.
SNAP

NEEEE
NEEEE
SHUNK
SHUNK
UNOH!
HOPE! ARE YOU HURT?
AMBUSH!
REMEMBER YOUR TRAINING
THE HORSES--
WE CAN'T HELP THEM NOW

GET TO COVER
ASSESS THE ENEMY?
RIGHT. WE NEED TO BUY TIME AND SEE WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST
SEER, WHAT'S WRONG?
TROUBLE NAGA
THEY'RE IN RAGNALAR
FLESH MERCHANT TERRITORY I'LL SEND AN OLD FRIEND TO HELP
PTWWW
CAW CAW
WOLF. A CAVE!
COULD BE A TRAP.
COULD BE WHAT THEY WANT US TO DO.
OPTIONS?
RUN!

BE STILL GIRL
BUT THEY KNOW WE'RE HERE~!
THEN WE STAND OUR GROUND AND DEFEND
ATTACK!

HOPE, NO! THERE'S TOO MANY~
EEEE-AAAAAA!
HOPE!
LORD, GIVE THY SERVANT *STRENGTH!*

GLAROND.
THE WELF HOLE PRISONS.
ARRRRUUP!
PFFFT!
AH, THAT WAS A GOOD ONE, ALA. THE LADIES WILL BE VERY IMPRESSED.
ASTRALAGUS, LORD OF CHAOS, HEAR ME! YOU SAID YOU WOULD AID ME IF I ANSWERED TWO QUESTIONS TO YOUR LIKING
I SHALL ANSWER THE FIRST NOW.
IF YOU ARE WRONG, I SHALL DISOWN YOU
WHAT LESSON OF LEADERSHIP HAVE YOU GLEANED FROM YOUR IMPRISONMENT?

FIRST, TELL ME--HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN HERE?
YOU INSULT ME
PLEASE, LORD I HAVE NO SENSE OF TIME HERE
I'LL INDULGE YOU. YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN MY FAVORITE.
SEVENTY SEVEN CYCLES
THANK YOU, LORD.
I'VE LEARNED THAT THE ELDRITCH ARE AT A CROSSROADS.
THE KINGDOM OF MAN MULTIPLIES AND WE DWINDLE.
MY KIND DON'T WANT A POET AS A LEADER. THEY DEMAND A TYRANT
THEY DESERVE A TYRANT!
IS THAT SO?
I'M PLEASED YOU'VE ANSWERED WELL
IT APPEARS YOU ARE GROWING UP, TVARUS.
SPEAK MY NAME WHEN YOU ARE READY TO ANSWER THE FINAL QUESTION

WE ARE TO GO IN THERE?!
AYE. MY FATHER COMMANDS IT. HE WANTS TO KNOW WHAT THE HUMAN LEADERS ARE PLANNING, TO LEARN THEIR WEAKNESSES
BUT, MASTER PELAGRIM-- IT'S A CHURCH. WE COULD BURN.
OR ALL THAT. COULD BE A LIE
NO MATTER. WE MUST GO. MY FATHER COMMANDS IT

WE LIVE?
SO FAR
THEN ALL THE WARNINGS WERE FOR NOTHING
COME ALONG
OH NO
THE CROSS
DON'T LOOK AT IT!
OH, MY GOD! ELDRITCH!
SILENCE, WOMAN, OR I'LL HAVE YOUR TONGUE!

WHY DIDN'T YOU KILL HER?
IT IS NOT MY WAY
AND YES, I KNOW FATHER WOULD BE DIS--
--PLEASED
CAPTURE THEM.
ALIVE
IF POSSIBLE
ON SECOND THOUGHT, KEEP ONE ALIVE
ERGH!
BEWARE OF THEIR SPELLS!
AAAAAA
EEE--
ONE MOVE, AND YOU'LL JOIN YOUR FRIENDS IN HELL!

ANY WORD FROM PELAGRIM?
NONE, SIR
KEEP ME APPRISED
WE ARE ON THE EVE OF A GREAT MOMENT IN ELDRITCH HISTORY
THE DAYS OF MERRIMENT, OF LOUNGING, WHILE THE HUMAN KINGDOMS GROW STRONG ARE GONE.
INSTEAD, INSPIRED BY THE CHAOS LORDS THEMSELVES, ALL HUMANS SHALL FALL UNDER OUR DOMINION
WE WILL STAKE OUR CLAIM AS RULERS OF BOTH REALMS AND A NEW ERA SHALL BE BORN!
HEAR HEAR!
HEAR HEAR!
AYE!

THAT CAPRICE!
SHE WILL FOREVER BE A SPOILED CHILD
SHE HAS NO RESPECT FOR HER ELDERS, NO REGARD FOR HER HERITAGE

HOPE? ARE YOU OUT THERE? SOMEWHERE?

IF YOU ARE, AM I A FOOL TO THINK YOU CAN FREE OUR FATHER?

SEER, THIS ISN'T LIKE YOU
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND RIGHT NOW, THERE ARE SO MANY PATHS THE FUTURE COULD TAKE THAT I CAN SEE NO CLEAR WAY.
THAT WOULD MEAN ONLY ONE THING
WHAT?
SOMETHING IS GOING TO GO WRONG A GREAT UPHEAVAL IS COMING.
ONE SO GREAT, REALITY ITSELF WILL BE ALTERED

WOLF?
WOLF?
WHERE ARE YOU?
UGH!
I'M COMING!
HOPE!
HELP!

IF WE DIE TODAY, WE WILL NOT BE BROUGHT DOWN WITHOUT A FIGHT!
I DON T LIKE THAT KIND OF TALK WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU?
FIGHT!
RRRA-ERRRGH!

THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM!
CAN YOU TRY A SPELL?
STILL WEAK FROM THE WOUND.
WOLF?
YES?
I JUST WANT TO SAY... THANK YOU. YOU ALWAYS MADE ME FEEL... HUMAN.
STOP THAT AT ONCE! YOU TALK LIKE WE'RE GOING TO--
CAW CAW CAW

CAW CAW
PERHAPS WE'VE MADE AN ALLY
CREATE A PATHWAY
THE RAVEN IS TRYING TO LEAD US SOMEWHERE!
I FEEL WIND ON MY FACE.
FRESH AIR!
AAAAAAAAAA

COME! THERE'S AN EXIT!
BUT THEY'RE CLOSING IN! WE CAN T OUTRUN THEM FOR LONG!
THEY'VE-- THEY'VE--
STOPPED?
THEY'RE NOT FOLLOWING.
THEY'RE LEAVING. THEY'RE AFRAID.
WHY?
HOPE, LET'S PONDER THIS LATER .
...AND LEAVE WHILE WE CAN.
OH, MY GOD.
IT IS SO BEAUTIFUL--

WOLF--!
THE REALM OF THE ELDRITCH--
AGLAROND!
WE'VE FOUND IT!

BRIAN PULIDO'S
Lady Death
A Medieval Tale
CrossGen
#11 MAR 2004
Brian Pulido
Aaron Lopresti
Pablo Marcos
Justin Thyme

Thus Far In Lady Death

Amidst a harrowing battle between knights and the otherworldly Eldritch, a child is conceived. Blood of both clans, she belongs to neither. Years later, the child, Hope, is murdered...but reborn as Lady Death.

Archbishop Vittorio, new leader of the church in Hope's land, captures a creature from the Eldritch realm which allows him to "see" the Eldritch Borderbridge. While imprisoned, Tvarus — father of Hope — conspires with a Chaos lord.

To free her father, Lady Death and the warrior known as Wolf cross the Borderbridge into the dreaded Borderlands. Once there they evade the flesh merchants and discover the Eldritch kingdom of Aglarond.

Brian Pulido
Writer

Aaron Lopresti
Guest Penciler

Pablo Marcos and Jennifer Cross
Guest Inkers

Justin Thyme
Guest Colorist

Troy Peteri
Letterer

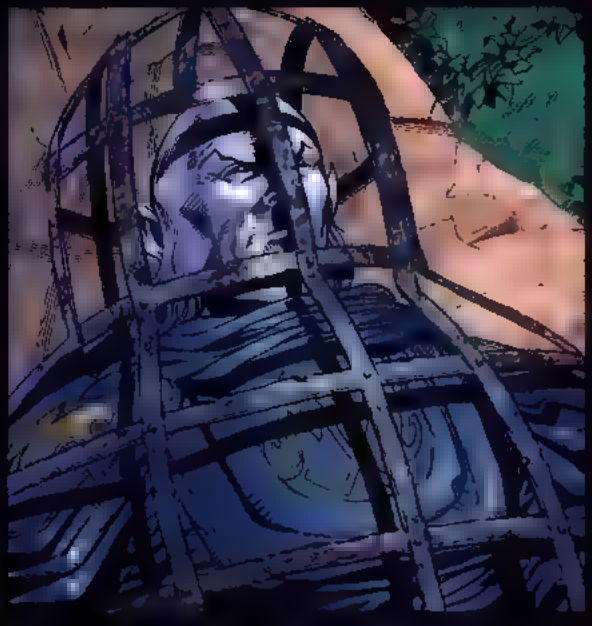
President & Chief Executive Officer · Mark Alessi
Vice President of Sales · Chris Carr
Director of Sales, Foreign & Direct Market · James Breckinridge
Vice President of Education · Beth Widera
Director of Creative Development · Barbara Kesel
Senior Vice President, Legal Counsel · Jennifer Hernandez
Network Administrator · Michael Creed
Web Master · Marshall Janner
Vice President of Conventions & Facilities · John Smith
Office Manager · Shirley Burdett
Senior Vice President of Publishing · Bill Rosemann
Director of Scheduling · Charlie Ducker
Art Directors · Rick Magyar, Mark Pennington, Dave Lanphear
Senior Vice President, Creative Services · Pam Devlin
Manager of Book Production · Janet Bachlie
Manager of Advertising Production · Sylvia Brain
Creative Services Designer · Randy Martin

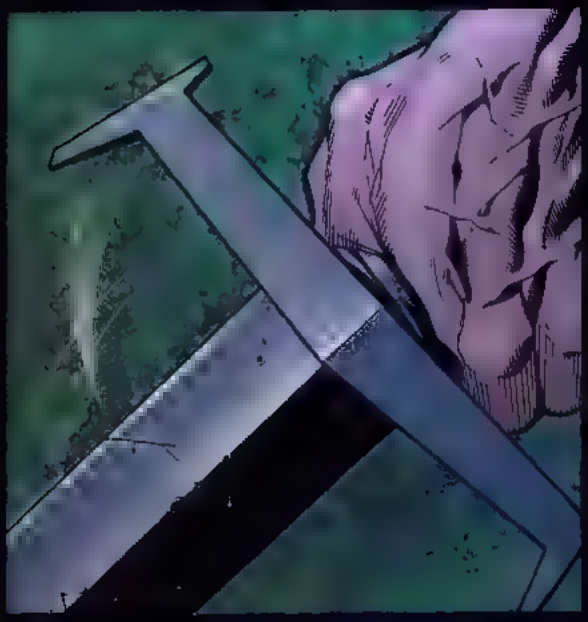
Brian Pulido's Lady Death®: A Medieval Tale Vol. 1, Issue 11, MARCH 2004, FIRST PRINTING. Published by Code 6 Comics, LLC. Office of publication: 4023 Tampa Road, Suite 2400, Oldsmar, Florida 34677. Lady Death® is a registered trademark of CrossGen Intellectual Property, LLC. Code 6 Comics™ is a subsidiary of CrossGen Publishing, LLC, a subsidiary of CrossGen Entertainment, Inc. The Code 6 Comics logo™, Code 6 Comics™ and Code 6™ are Trademark and Copyright 2003 CrossGen Intellectual Property, LLC. All prominent Lady Death® characters and images are Trademark and Copyright 2003 CrossGen Intellectual Property, LLC. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. The stories, incidents and characters in this publication are fictional. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this book may be reproduced in any form without the express written consent of Code 6 Comics, LLC. PRINTED IN CANADA.

FOR THE *LAST* TIME--
--AND THINK CAREFULLY BEFORE YOU ANSWER, OR I'LL RUN *YOU* THROUGH AS I DID YOUR CLANSMEN--
--WHY DID THE ELDRITCH SEND YOU TO MY CHURCH?

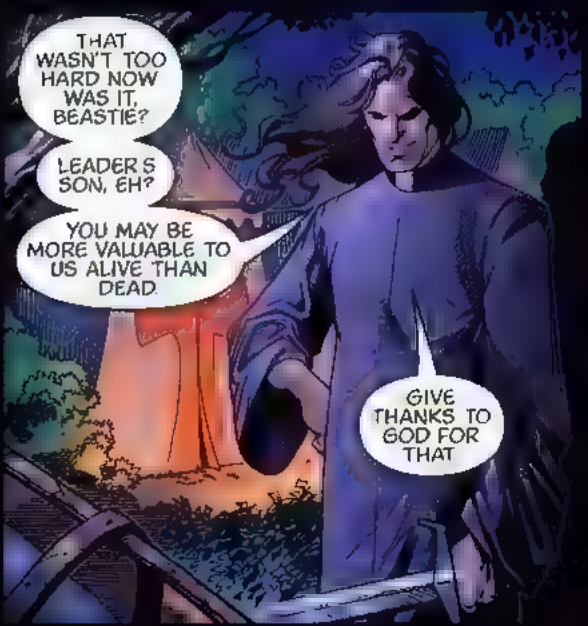
YOU RE EITHER BRAVE OR STUPID, YOU ALABASTER DEVIL--
SPEAK!
ALL RIGHT, THEN.
I GAVE YOU AN OPPORTUNITY TO CONFESS THIS IS YOUR OWN SIN'S PRICE
SAY YOUR PRAYERS, OR DOES YOUR KIND EVEN HAVE A GOD TO SPARE YOUR SOULS FROM OBLIVION?
WHEN MY FATHER LEARNS OF THIS, HE'LL LAY YOUR KINGDOM TO WASTE VERMIN
ARRRGGGGGH!

YOUR FATHER?
WHO IS YOUR FATHER?





MY FATHER RULES THE ELDRITCH, YOU ANIMAL!
HE IS OUR LEADER!


THAT WASN'T TOO HARD NOW WAS IT, BEASTIE?
LEADER'S SON, EH?
YOU MAY BE MORE VALUABLE TO US ALIVE THAN DEAD
GIVE THANKS TO GOD FOR THAT

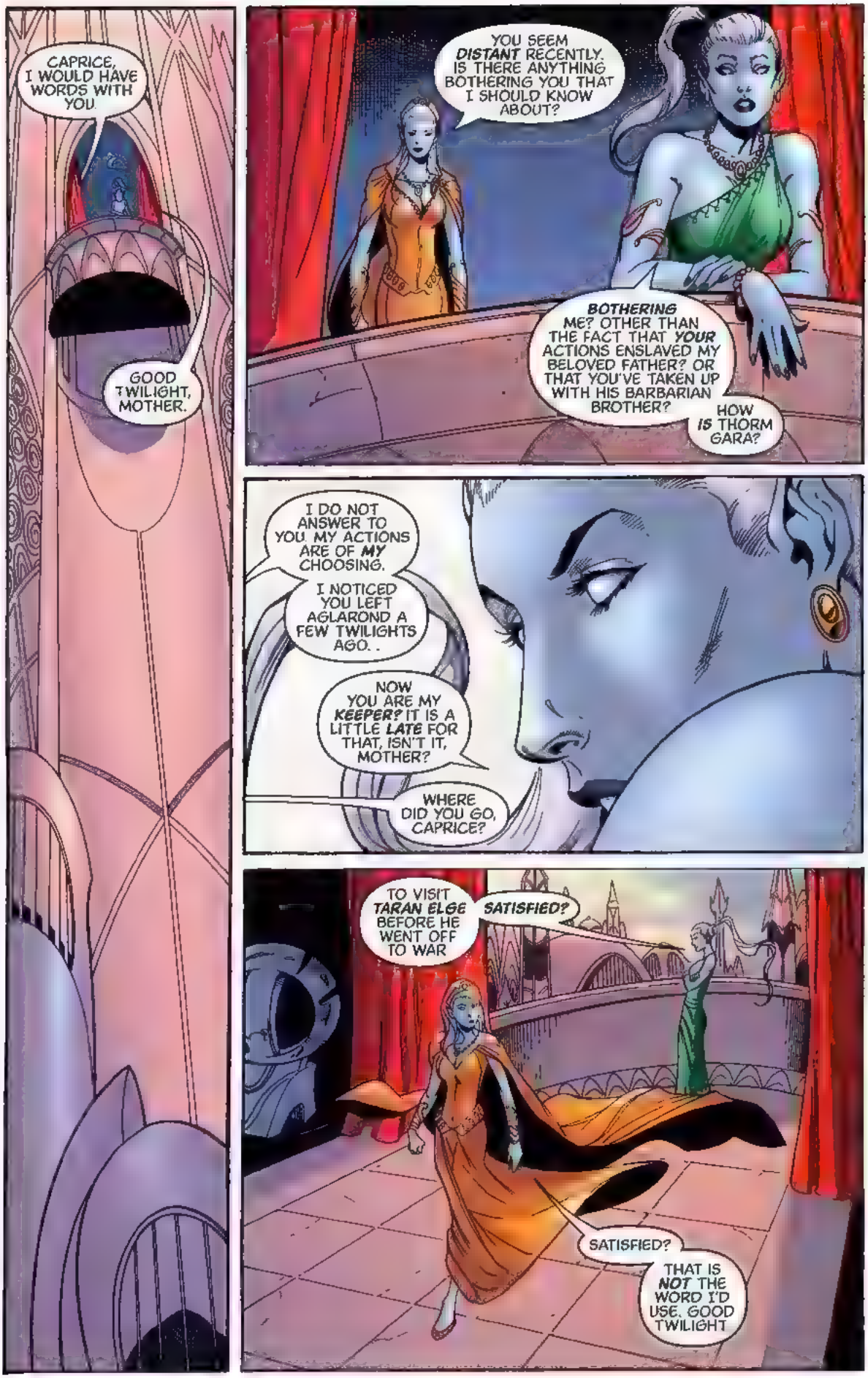
GET SOME SLEEP, MEN.
NOW THAT GOD HAS PROVIDED US WITH MEANS -- IN THE MORNING WE MOVE ON THE BRIDGE NO HUMAN EYE CAN SEE!

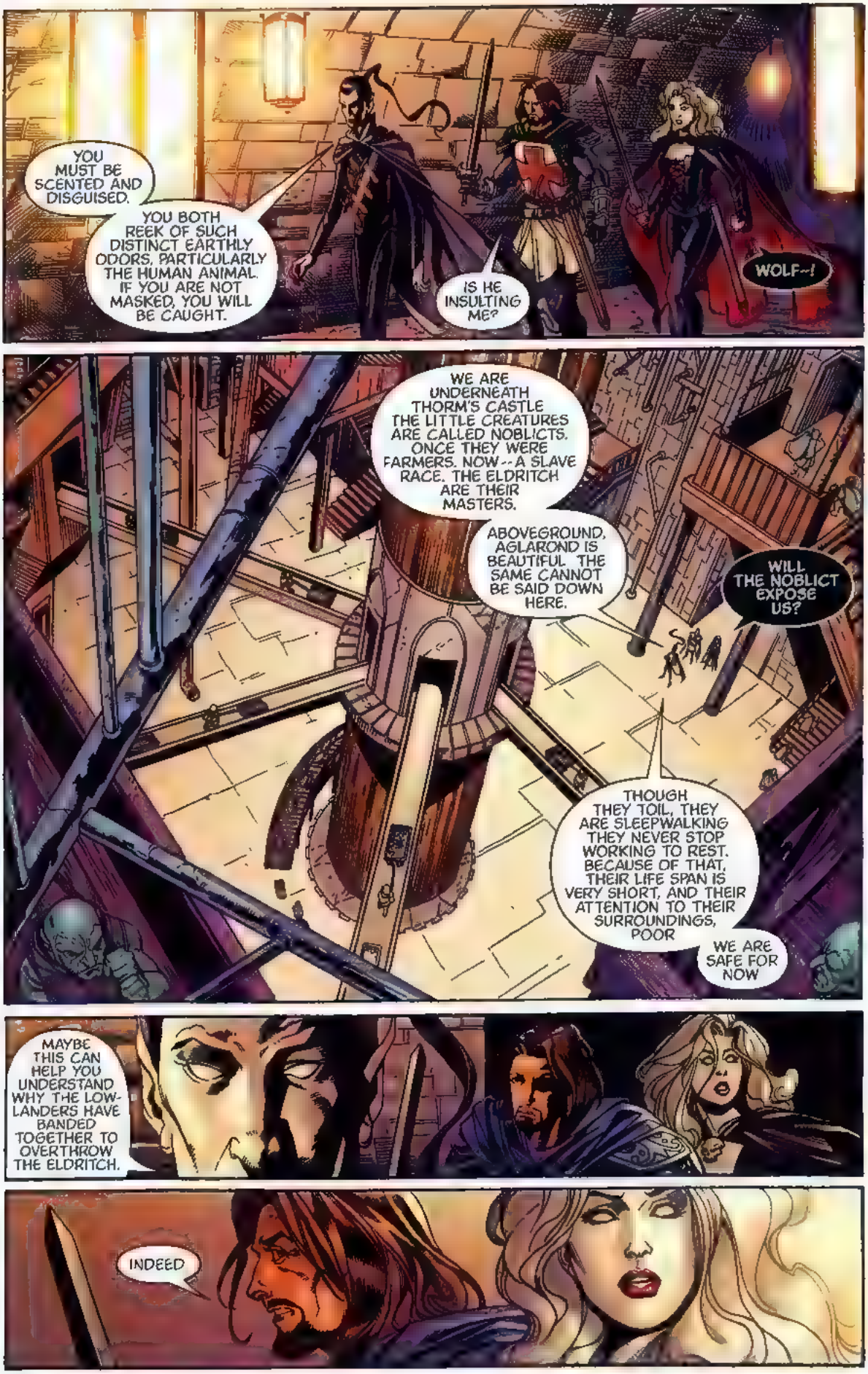
HOPE!
GET DOWN! THEY'LL SEE YOU!
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT, WOLF. THE AIR IS SO SWEET, I CAN TASTE IT.
DEAR LORD!
A WAR PARTY!

WELL NOW, HOPE. NOW THAT WE ARE IN AGLAROND. HOW WILL WE FIND YOUR FATHER--TVARUS? AND HOW WILL WE DO IT WITHOUT BEING DISCOVERED BY ALL THE OTHER ELDRITCH?
HOPE?
ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?
I'M-- I'M SORRY, WOLF--
THIS PLACE, IT'S ALL SO MESMERIZING...
...LIKE IT CALLS TO ME.

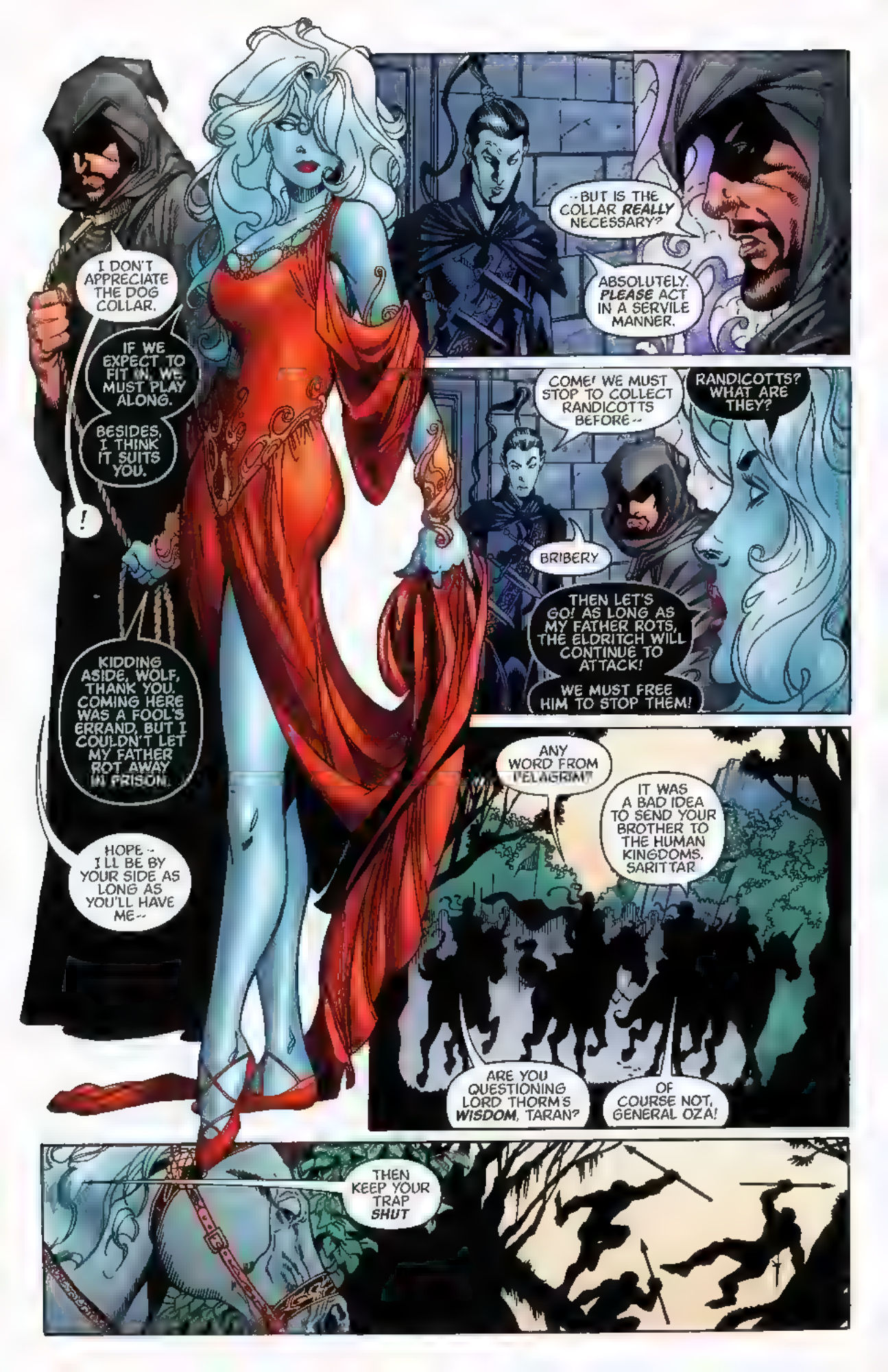
PLEASE, WOLF, LET ME GAZE ON IT JUST ANOTHER...
...MINUTE?
UNHAND ME!
WHO ARE YOU, AND WHAT DO YOU WANT?
HOLD YOUR BLADE!
I RECOGNIZE HIM. HE'S ONE OF THE LOW-LANDERS!

I AM RAXUS. I OFFERED TO GUIDE YOU, BUT YOU REFUSED MY SERVICES.
AND NOW YOU ARE LOST, KNOWING NEITHER WHERE TO GO NOR HOW TO GET THERE.
I KNEW YOU WOULD NEED MY HELP.
HOW CAN WE BE SURE OF YOUR INTENTIONS?
I'M A LOW-LANDER! I'VE NO LOVE FOR THE ELDRITCH--THEY ENSLAVED MY ENTIRE FAMILY. I WANT THEM TOPPLED AS MUCH AS YOU.
BELIEVE THAT.
CAN YOU TAKE US TO TVARUS?
I CAN.
BUT FIRST, WE MUST TAKE PRECAUTIONS...


CAPRICE, I WOULD HAVE WORDS WITH YOU.
GOOD TWILIGHT, MOTHER.
YOU SEEM *DISTANT* RECENTLY. IS THERE ANYTHING BOTHERING YOU THAT I SHOULD KNOW ABOUT?
BOTHERING ME? OTHER THAN THE FACT THAT *YOUR* ACTIONS ENSLAVED MY BELOVED FATHER? OR THAT YOU'VE TAKEN UP WITH HIS BARBARIAN BROTHER?
HOW *IS* THORM GARA?
I DO NOT ANSWER TO YOU. MY ACTIONS ARE OF *MY* CHOOSING.
I NOTICED YOU LEFT AGLAROND A FEW TWILIGHTS AGO. .
NOW YOU ARE MY *KEEPER?* IT IS A LITTLE *LATE* FOR THAT, ISN'T IT, MOTHER?
WHERE DID YOU GO, CAPRICE?
TO VISIT *TARAN ELGE* BEFORE HE WENT OFF TO WAR
SATISFIED?
SATISFIED?
THAT IS *NOT* THE WORD I'D USE. GOOD TWILIGHT


YOU MUST BE SCENTED AND DISGUISED.
YOU BOTH REEK OF SUCH DISTINCT EARTHLY ODORS, PARTICULARLY THE HUMAN ANIMAL. IF YOU ARE NOT MASKED, YOU WILL BE CAUGHT.
IS HE INSULTING ME?
WOLF~!
WE ARE UNDERNEATH THORM'S CASTLE THE LITTLE CREATURES ARE CALLED NOBLICTS. ONCE THEY WERE FARMERS. NOW -- A SLAVE RACE. THE ELDRITCH ARE THEIR MASTERS.
ABOVEGROUND, AGLAROND IS BEAUTIFUL. THE SAME CANNOT BE SAID DOWN HERE.
WILL THE NOBLICT EXPOSE US?
THOUGH THEY TOIL, THEY ARE SLEEPWALKING THEY NEVER STOP WORKING TO REST. BECAUSE OF THAT, THEIR LIFE SPAN IS VERY SHORT, AND THEIR ATTENTION TO THEIR SURROUNDINGS, POOR
WE ARE SAFE FOR NOW
MAYBE THIS CAN HELP YOU UNDERSTAND WHY THE LOW-LANDERS HAVE BANDED TOGETHER TO OVERTHROW THE ELDRITCH.
INDEED

YOU ALWAYS WERE A POOR LIAR, CAPRICE
I KNOW YOU BROKE UP WITH TARAN, AND NOW LOOK AT YOU--
SCURRYING THROUGH THE NIGHT
UNDRESS
WE HAVE TO ELIMINATE YOUR STINK.
UNDRESS.
TAKE THIS, AND SPRAY YOURSELVES.
MISTRESS CAPRICE, WILL YOU BE DINING IN THIS EVENING?
NO, I WILL NOT.
I'M OFF TO THE GARDENS.


--BUT IS THE COLLAR *REALLY* NECESSARY?
ABSOLUTELY. *PLEASE* ACT IN A SERVILE MANNER.
I DON'T APPRECIATE THE DOG COLLAR.
IF WE EXPECT TO FIT IN, WE MUST PLAY ALONG.
BESIDES, I THINK IT SUITS YOU.
!
COME! WE MUST STOP TO COLLECT RANDICOTTS BEFORE--
RANDICOTTS? WHAT ARE THEY?
BRIBERY
THEN LET'S GO! AS LONG AS MY FATHER ROTS, THE ELDRITCH WILL CONTINUE TO ATTACK!
WE MUST FREE HIM TO STOP THEM!
KIDDING ASIDE, WOLF, THANK YOU. COMING HERE WAS A FOOL'S ERRAND, BUT I COULDN'T LET MY FATHER ROT AWAY IN PRISON.
HOPE -- I'LL BE BY YOUR SIDE AS LONG AS YOU'LL HAVE ME--
ANY WORD FROM PELAGRIM?
IT WAS A BAD IDEA TO SEND YOUR BROTHER TO THE HUMAN KINGDOMS, SARITTAR
ARE YOU QUESTIONING LORD THORM'S *WISDOM*, TARAN?
OF COURSE NOT, GENERAL OZA!
THEN KEEP YOUR TRAP *SHUT*

CAPRICE?
HO-- LADY DEATH?
YOU CAME?
YES, I DID, AND NOW YOU'RE COMING WITH US.
NO! I CAN'T!
YOU CAN'T, OR YOU WON'T, SO YOU CAN SAVE YOUR HIDE?
LET ME PUT IT THIS WAY, SISTER, I WON'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER.
CAREFUL

WHAT IS IT SEER?
WHAT DO YOU SENSE?
DOOM FOR THE LOW-LANDERS. NAGA. AN ELDRITCH WAR PARTY IS COMING
FOOLS! THEIR BLOODTHIRSTY CHAOS LORDS SWAY THEM!
BLOOD AND BILE, FIRE AND STEEL...I FEAR EVERYTHING IS ABOUT TO CHANGE ..
...FOR THE WORSE

ENOUGH!
SHUK
BACK OFF!
YOU REFUSE?
I DON'T LIKE YOUR COUSIN CAPRICE.
SHE DOESN'T LIKE YOU, EITHER.
HOPE! USE THE RANDICOTTS!
GER-UUUU?!
YES!
GLRG!

WHA?
OH, NO
UNGH!
I'M DOOMED, DOOMED!
DO SOMETHING, FUR BRAINS.
UH~ UH~
GULPF!E
MOVE ON, OR YOU'LL BE DINNER!
FATHER?
JUST GIVE US A MINUTE AND WE'LL HAVE YOU OUT.
ASTRAGALUS HEAR ME!
I AM READY TO ANSWER YOUR SECOND QUESTION...

CAPRICE!
I'M DISAPPOINTED TO FIND YOU HERE
MOTHER!
WHO ?
OBSIDIA!
I THINK I SEE LATTAR BUT HE'S SURROUNDED BY A PACK OF HUMANS
THOUGH LATTAR IS AN IDIOT, HE'S OF OUR KIND AND IT'S OUR DUTY AS GREELUM MASTERS OF TRADE AND COMMERCE, TO LIBERATE HIM
CHAR KEEP IT DOWN, YOU WINDBAG!
WASN'T ME
EWW!
SHUSH!

CAPRICE
I SAW THROUGH YOUR LITTLE CHARADE.
TARAN TOLD ME YOU REFUSED HIM
I--
I--
LEAVE US.
GO TO YOUR CHAMBERS.
I'LL *DEAL* WITH YOU LATER.
DO NOT RAISE YOUR WEAPON TO *ME*, YOU ANIMAL!
CAREFUL, WOLF.
THEY'RE *XIXIES*.
THEY'RE AS *DEADLY* AS THEY ARE BEAUTIFUL
HE'S RIGHT
MY LITTLE FRIENDS CAN REND STONE TO DUST.
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS ASK--
--LIKE *THIS!*
NO!!

AAAA
RAXUS!
NOW, WHY DON'T YOU ALL RELAX?
I SIMPLY WANT TO TALK
ka-chunk
SO, YOU'RE TVARUS' DAUGHTER
I AM OBSIDIA HIS WIFE
YOU ACTUALLY BELIEVED YOU COULD LIBERATE HIM FROM THE WELF HOLE?
PURE FOOLISHNESS.
A HUMAN TRAIT. TO BE SURE. YOU UNDERSTAND WHY HE'S THERE, DON'T YOU?
IT IS A CRIME TO CONSORT WITH HUMANS!
WH-WHAT DO YOU WANT?
QUIET YOURSELF.
LET ME LOOK AT YOU.
I'VE BEEN CURIOUS ABOUT YOU AND HER.
HER?
YOUR MOTHER
THE CREATURE CALLED MARION.

WHAT DID MY HUSBAND TVARUS SEE IN IT?
WHY DID HE LEAVE ME TO COUPLE WITH IT?
I MUST KNOW! ANSWER ME!
SHE HAD A SOUL.
A SOUL
THAT WAS WHAT ATTRACTED HIM TO CONSORT WITH VERMIN?
MY MOTHER WAS NO SUCH THING, YOU WITCH!
THAT WASN'T WISE.
XIXIES. !

Lady Death: THE WILD HUNT PREVIEW INSIDE!

BRIAN PULIDO'S

Lady Death

Brian Pulido
Aaron Lopresti
Pablo Marcos
Justin Thyme

A Medieval Tale

CrossGen

#11 APRIL 2004

THUS FAR IN Lady Death

Amidst a harrowing battle between warrior knights and the otherworldly Eldritch, a child is conceived. Blood of both clans, she belongs to neither. Years later, the child, Hope, is reborn as Lady Death.

To free her father Tvarus, Lady Death and the Wolf enter Aglarond, the land of the near-immortal Eldritch. Close to freeing Tvarus, they encounter Obsidia – Tvarus's wife and Thorm Gara's lover – who orders deadly Xixies to attack them.

Archbishop Vittorio learns that his mystery captive is the son of the Eldritch leader, Thorm Gara.

The gnomish Greaum plan to free Lattar from the human army.

Brian Pulido
Writer

Aaron Lopresti
Guest Penciler

Jennifer Cross
Guest Inker

Justin Ouimet
Guest Colorist

Troy Peteri
Letterer

CODE 6

President & Chief Executive Officer · Mark Alessi
Vice President of Sales · Chris Ouse
Director of Sales, Foreign & Direct Market · James Spencer
Vice President of Education · Beth Widera
Director of Creative Development · Barbara Kesel
Senior Vice President, Legal Counsel · Jennifer Hernandez
Network Administrator · Michael Creed
Web Master · Marshall James
Vice President of Conventions & Facilities · John Sunico

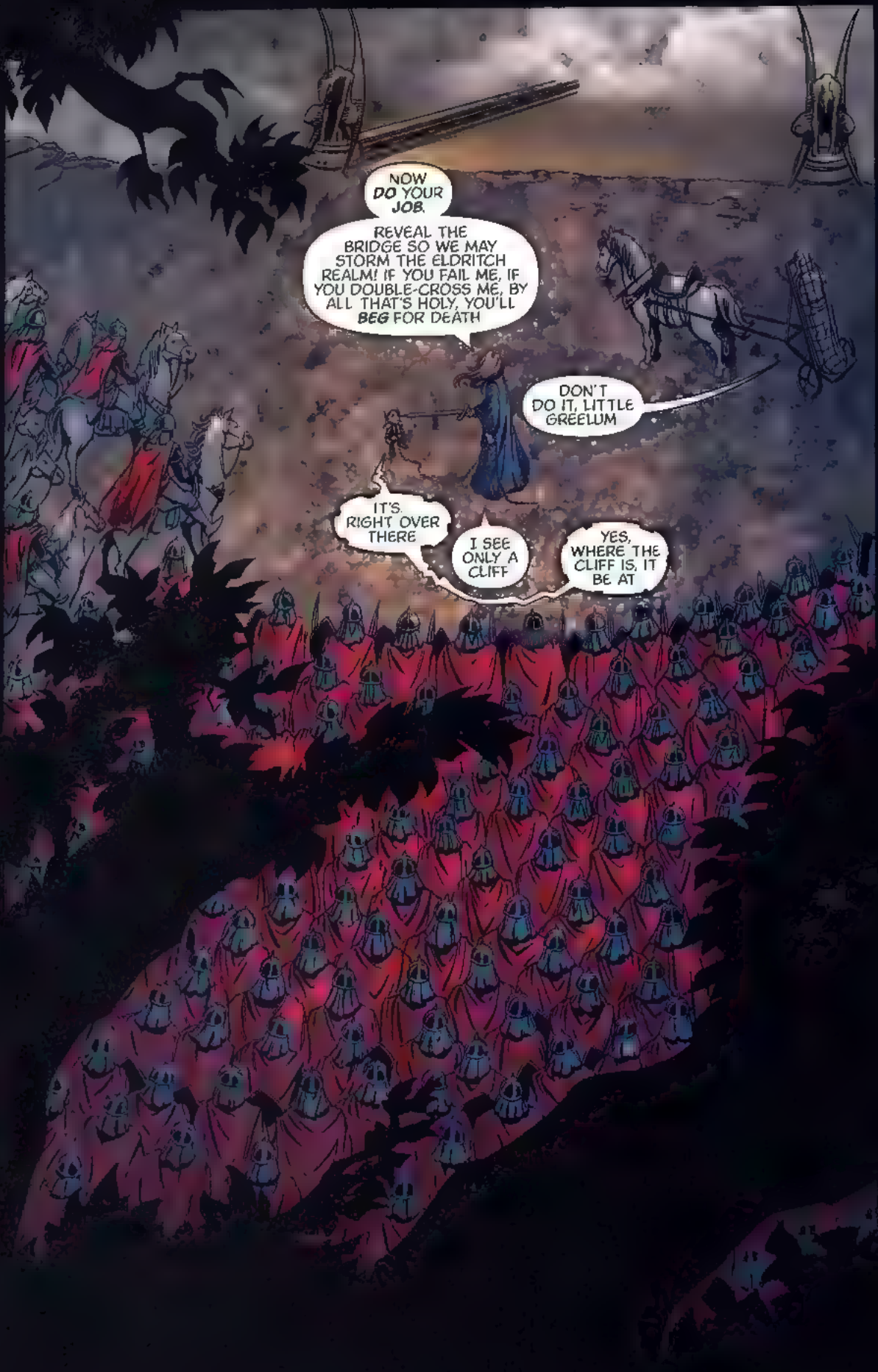
Office Manager · Shirley Burdett
Senior Vice President of Publishing · Bill Rosemann
Director of Scheduling · Charlie Decker
Art Directors · Rick Magyar, Mark Pennington, Dave Lanphear
Senior Vice President, Creative Services · Pam Davies
Manager of Book Production · Janet Bachtle
Manager of Advertising Production · Sylvia Brotz
Creative Services Designer · Randy Martin

Brian Pulido's Lady Death®: A Medieval Tale Vol. 1, Issue 12, APRIL 2004. FIRST PRINTING. Published by Code 6 Comics, LC. Office of publication: 4023 Tampa Road, Suite 2400, Oldsmar, Florida 34677. Lady Death® is a registered trademark of CrossGen Intellectual Property, LC. Code 6 Comics™ is a subsidiary of CrossGen Publishing, LC, a subsidiary of CrossGen Entertainment, Inc. The Code 6 Comics logo™, Code 6 Comics™ and Code 6™ are Trademark and Copyright 2003 CrossGen Intellectual Property, LC. All prominent Lady Death® characters and images are Trademark and Copyright 2003 CrossGen Intellectual Property, LC. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. The stories, incidents and characters in this publication are fictional. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this book may be reproduced in any form without the express written consent of Code 6 Comics, LC. PRINTED IN CANADA.

GLAROND. REALM OF THE ELDRITCH
SURRENDER YOUR ARMS OR BE CONSUMED BY THE XIXIES.
WHAT IS YOUR DECISION?
THE CHOICE IS YOURS, HOPE

CHOOSE WISELY, MORTAL
YOU SAW HOW THEY TORE RAXON TO THE BONE, HOPE
BUT WE'RE SO CLOSE! WE DIDN'T COME THIS FAR ONLY TO BE THWARTED. TVARUS IS RIGHT BEHIND US--WE CAN FREE HIM.
WE CAN ALSO BE CHEWED TO BLOODY BITS.
YOU'RE RIGHT, WOLF.
WE SURRENDER, OBSIDIA.

THE BORDER-BRIDGE THE HUMAN KINGDOM SIDE
GO
IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIFE, GREELUM, SHOW US THE BRIDGE
ME IN BIG TROUBLE WITH MASTER GING
MASTER GING FORBIDS US GREELUM TO BE WITH STINKY HUMANS
OH!
THE BORDER-BRIDGE
IT'S BEAUTIFUUUUUUL!
THAT'S IT
ME GONE FROM HERE!
GOING SOMEWHERE YOU LITTLE CRUMB?
=GNOOOO, ARGBISHHUP BITTORIO=
I THOUGHT NOT


NOW DO YOUR JOB.
REVEAL THE BRIDGE SO WE MAY STORM THE ELDRITCH REALM! IF YOU FAIL ME, IF YOU DOUBLE-CROSS ME, BY ALL THAT'S HOLY, YOU'LL BEG FOR DEATH
DON'T DO IT, LITTLE GREELUM
IT'S RIGHT OVER THERE
I SEE ONLY A CLIFF
YES, WHERE THE CLIFF IS, IT BE AT

THE BORDER-BRIDGE THE ELDRITCH SIDE
OH, NO.
HUMANS?
Ssssssssssss
THE WAR PARTY MUST BE TOLD!

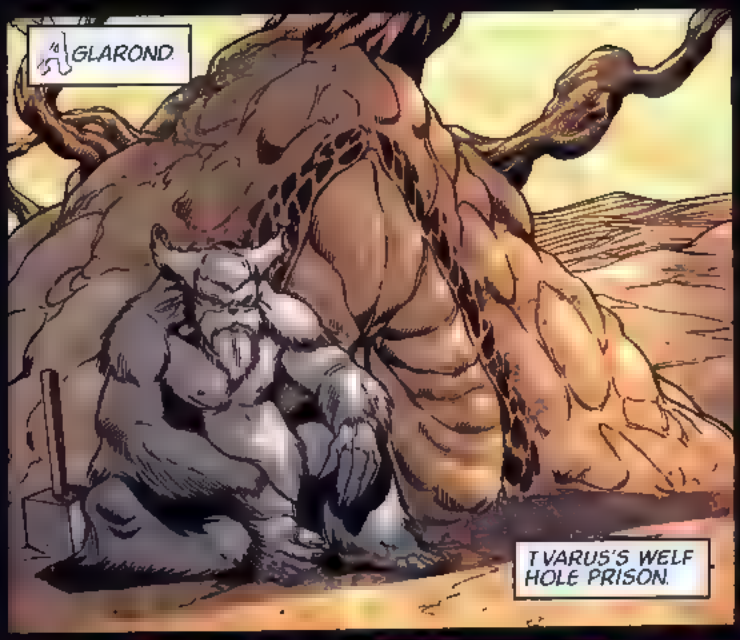
COME, MY BROTHERS! THE FUTURE LIES BEFORE US!
TONIGHT WE CLAIM OUR RIGHTFUL PLACE OVER THE HUMAN VERMIN -
FORWARD!

LORD THORM!
LORD, HUMAN WARRIOR KNIGHTS ARE MASSED ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BORDER-BRIDGE! THEY'RE BRANDISHING COLD IRON BLADES-- THEY RE READY FOR BATTLE.
IMPOSSIBLE!
THEY CANNOT SEE THE BRIDGE!
THEY'RE COMING, LORD. THEY ARE BEING SHOWN THE WAY BY A GREELUM AND LORD .THEY'VE CAPTURED YOUR SON PELAGRIM
PELAGRIM!
DAMN THEM! DAMN THEM ALL.
MY SON, YOU MUST UNDERSTAND-- THERE ARE CASUALTIES IN WAR.
FORGIVE ME

FOR GOD AND COUNTRY!
CHARGE!

FOR THE GLORY OF AGLAROND!
ATTACK!

IT'S QUIET CHAR
YOU CAN SMELL THE STINK A LEAGUE AWAY
WELL?
WE'RE GOING TO DO WHAT WE CAME TO DO. WE'RE GOING TO SAVE THAT IDIOT LATTAR AS MASTER GING COMMANDED US.
THOUGH I DON'T SEE THE POINT
WE GO!
THE LOW-LANDER CAMP
LAIR OF THE ANCIENT SEER.
LOW-LANDERS, COME! YOU ARE NEEDED!
DIE, YA ALABASTER BEASTIE!



ASTRALAGUS I BEG YOU. HEAR ME!

I AM READY TO ANSWER YOUR SECOND QUESTION!

THEN ANSWER THIS, TVARUS·

WHAT MAKES YOU MORE WORTHY TO RULE THAN YOUR BROTHER THORM?

IF YOU ANSWER TO MY SATISFACTION, I SHALL FREE YOU

IF NOT I SHALL LEAVE YOU TO ROT

I KNOW OUR HISTORY - MY BROTHER IGNORES IT.

I KNOW OUR POTENTIAL -- MY BROTHER FAILS TO COMPREHEND IT.

ASTRALAGUS?

AVE MY ANSWERS PLEASED YOU, LORD?

WE WERE NOT CREATED FOR NIGHTLY CEREMONIES AND FLIGHTS OF FANCY, NOR WERE WE CREATED FOR ENDLESS BATTLE.

IF WE TAP INTO THE SOURCE OF OUR POWER, FOSTER IT, DEVELOP IT, FORGE IT, WE WILL RULE THE HUMAN KINGDOMS.

THORM WILL NEVER KNOW THAT.

THERE'S TOO MANY OF THE DEVILS!
FIGHT ON, AND FEED THEM IRON!
CONTESERUS, LORD OF CHAOS! BRING ME HOME!
WHERE'S ARCHBISHOP VITTORIO?
HE SEEKS THEIR LEADER

FORWARD!
DESTROY THE HUMAN VERMIN!
GOOD GOOD
THEY CANNOT MATCH OUR STEALTH, OUR SPEED
THE TWILIGHT SHALL SOON BE OURS
WHO?
OBSIDIA?
I HAVE A GIFT FOR YOU, THORM.
I'VE FOUND TRAITORS IN OUR MIDST

TVARUS'S DAUGHTER, HOPE, AND HER PET HUMAN.
SHE WAS ABOUT TO *FREE* TVARUS.
HOW?
THE INFAMOUS *LADY DEATH!*
OBSIDIA, I AM ETERNALLY GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR SERVING UP THIS CREATURE TO ME
FORGET THE HALF-BREED
LOOK AT *IT!*
THE ONE CALLED *WOLF*
IT IS BECAUSE OF THAT MONGREL WE HAVE UNREST!
HOW COULD YOU AND YOUR BROTHER HAVE LET HIM *SURVIVE*, ALL THOSE TWILIGHTS AGO?
HE BORE WITNESS TO TVARUS'S *DEFILING* OUR RACE WITH THAT HUMAN WOMAN!
YOU SUSPECTED TVARUS, YOU KNOW YOU DID, BUT IT WASN'T UNTIL I FORCED YOU ALL TO CONFRONT THE TRUTH THAT YOU ACKNOWLEDGED THE *RESULT* OF HIS *TREASON!*
HE *KNEW!* HE *ALWAYS* KNEW!

THORM, UNHAND MY DAUGHTER
OBSIDIA GET AWAY FROM THE VERMIN
NOW!
TVARUS?
UNH UH
YOU ESCAPED?
THORM!
DO SOMETHING!
FATHER?
YES, HOPE
I'VE RETURNED
AND NOW I TAKE BACK MY RIGHTFUL PLACE AS LORD OF THE ELDRITCH--

AARRGGHH!
~AND FINISH WHAT I SHOULD HAVE AGES AGO.
WOLF!

AND NOW TO PURGE MY MISTAKE!
FATHER!
~HOW COULD YOU?
LADY DEATH! WAKE UP OR YOU'RE DEAD!
WOLF!
WOLF, PLEASE!
TALK TO ME!
HELP!

I'LL TAKE HIM TO SAFETY
WHERE IS LATTAR?
HE'S GONE LET'S GO
NO. KEEP LOOKING. WE WON'T LEAVE WITHOUT HIM
MASTER GANG WOULD FRY ME ALIVE IF WE DID
WE'VE TRIED EVERY TENT CHAR
FATHER!
HOW COULD YOU DO THIS?!
MY SWORD? IT APPEARED-- AS IF I WILLED IT INTO BEING! AMAZING.
UNGH
I UNDERSTAND MY RESPONSIBILITY NOW, HOPE I UNDERSTAND MY PLACE AS LEADER OF THE ELDRITCH
I'VE LEARNED THE ERROR OF MY WAYS AND I INTEND TO CORRECT IT THE ELDRITCH WERE MEANT TO RULE THE WORLD--THE HUMANS MUST BE PUT DOWN

DAMN YOU!
I CAME HERE TO SAVE YOU!
BUT ALL YOU WANT IS WAR!
DEATH!
DESTRUCTION!
ERRGHHN
AAAAAAAA

STOP! THE SPELL-CANNON--!
SHE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT IT'S CAPABLE OF!
IF WAR IS WHAT YOU WANT, FATHER--
RELINQUISH THE THRONE TO ME, THORM.
NEVER!
THEY'RE CRAZED BEYOND REASON! I NEED REST--THE SERENE TWILIGHT OF AGLAROND--
THIS BATTLE IS NO PLACE FOR A NOBLE FEMALE.
FORGIVE THEM, LORDS, FOR THEY KNOW NOT WHAT THEY'VE DONE.

TO OBLIVION, YOU SOULLESS TRAVESTIES!
EERRGGHH!
LATTAR, MOVE!
MASTER GING WILL BE MOST PLEASED WE FOUND YOU.
MAY A MILLION SPARKLY JEWELS FALL INTO YOUR LAP, MISTER CHAR.
OR A MILLION FRIENDLY LASSIES.
--THEN THAT'S WHAT YOU'LL GET!
WHAT HAVE I DONE?
CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME, MOTHER?